Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

BREVITIES.

Way back in Grandpa's pasture on the old New England hill,
There lay a spring—in fancy I can see it sparkling still,
Above its cool sweet water clinging shrubs their arches made
While one great bunch of peppermint stood growing in the shade.
And one day from the mowing field they sent me back to bring
A jug of pure cold water for the mowers—at the spring—
I found a ragged fellow with the dipper at his lips.
He chewed a bunch of peppermint between the cooling sips
And when I questioned him he sneered and made this answer bold:
"Just this piece of peppermint to make the water cold."
And so, poor, foolish, simple soul, the peppermint I placed
Within my mouth and *though* the drink seemed colder to the taste,
And yet it would not satisfy as water used to do.
The peppermint stayed in my mouth and kept the thirst there too.
But for the *seeming* coolness of the drink that peppermint
Laid tax on tongue and throat, and thirst and comfort without stint.
And I have seen enough of life to know that discontent
And half of our unhappiness by Nature's laws are sent
To those who are not satisfied to drink from humble springs
Of home and love and gentleness where life's best purpose clings,
But like the foolish boy and tramp they chew the bitting weed
And lose the freshness of their lives in envy, care and greed.

The farmer may not become rich in a day, as the world defines the word, but he will have a good home, will never be out of business, nor wish to join the ranks of Coxey's army.

There is a wide plant of potatoes this year all through the Eastern and Middle States. Should no unfortunate conditions of rust, rot or drought befall the crop, no one need hold his product for a wished for high market.

With the compliments of J. P. Moulton, President, we have received the schedule of premiums, rules and regulations of the Third Annual Fair of the Sanford Fair and Trotting Association, to be held at Mousam River Park, Sanford, Sept. 4, 5 and 6, 1894. Liberal purses and premiums are offered.

Strawberries are unusually plentiful in the market at this time and correspondingly low in price. Under the cool weather for some time prevailing, they have also arrived in fine condition. The home crop also promises to be abundant. The plants came out from their winter covering of snow in full vigor, and at this time are just full of blossoms. With plenty of rain through their season there now can be no failure of the crop. The plants in strawberries have greatly multiplied in late years.

Canada stood at the head on cheese at the World's Fair. There are two plain causes for this: She does not use a separator to take out any part of the cream, and she has shown a desire for knowledge, and has manifested a willingness to receive it. Her success ought to be a good lesson to the States. But the end is not yet. Prof. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, has announced that he will send two traveling dairy outfits through Manitoba and the Northwest, this season. Each outfit will consist of centrifugal cream separator, Babcock milk tester, churn, and other necessary utensils for making gilt edge butter. Two competent men will accompany each, and the intention is to hold meetings, lasting two days at each place, the first day to separate a quantity of milk, operate the tester, etc., and by the second day the cream thus separated will be ripened and ready for churning. A lecture will be given at one of the meetings, and instructions imparted while the object lessons are being given.

RELIABLE RATHER THAN SENSATIONAL.

Farmers in the vicinity of the collapsed North Yarmouth creamery now are free to say that if, at the time, they had followed the advice of the *Maine Farmer*, no money would have been lost in a butter factory scheme. It is the purpose of the *Farmer* to lead its patrons in the way of prosperity and success. This it aims to do in all departments of its field of work. It wants its readers to take the paper for the purpose of gaining a benefit from its perusal. It never will lead them astray unless itself is first deceived. And here, we would have its readers understand, it is mighty careful. Of this we would have them assured. It is manifestly the business of the paper to first know something about what is going on, and then to measure its merits before placing before its readers. That is what its editorial staff is here for. In all that is new, therefore, whether of enterprises purposing to be for the benefit of the farmers, or of advance knowledge in methods and practices, its readers may rest with full confidence the *Farmer* does not take its position without first securing a measure of knowledge on which to ground it. It is its business to post itself up before offering advice or instruction to its readers. It has no claims on their patronage unless it can be an advantage to its subscribers. It invites them to have confidence in whatever it endorses or advocates, and we would assure them that due care will be exercised at all times and in all things that it does not lead them astray. We wish those farmers who have been bitten in the enterprise referred to had listened to the warnings of the *Farmer* in season to have saved them from loss, for it knew all about such schemes, just how they are worked, and just how they always have ended. This was why it sounded its alarm.

The *Farmer* may be "slow," if one pleases to apply the term, but it better be *sound and reliable*, than fast and sensational. The world is full of schemes and improved theories—the farming world as well as in the broadest application. They are being worked among us at the present time. It is well for the farmer to study his premises that he be not deceived. To aid him in such effort is the purpose of the *Maine Farmer*.

GOOD BUTTER.

In spite of all that has been said or written about butter making, the fact still remains that quite a per cent. of the product on the market is below par. An hour spent in the Bethel butter factory fully demonstrated that the above remark does not fit here. Through the enterprise of the business men of the village, a well arranged and fully equipped creamery has been erected in the village, at a cost of $4,500. Having the plant, they found in Mr. A. F. Tilton, Buckfield, the right man for butter maker, and he is now ably assisted by Mr. Chester Wheeler, a Bethel boy. Last year this factory, just starting, returned the patrons 20¼ cents for every pound made during 1893. Having an opportunity to test the product, it must be pronounced first class in every particular, fine in grain, firm in texture, rich in flavor, salt thoroughly incorporated, and very free from moisture. It will rank anywhere as first class, gilt-edged butter. The routes covered are long, and naturally add to the cost of collecting, but if every farmer along these routes was a patron the quantity of cream would be increased many times. The worth of this industry to the farmers along the Androscoggin cannot be estimated. Hearty coöperation would swell the output from twenty-six hundred weekly to ten thousand pounds, and in the increase all would be benefitted through reduced expenses. There is no question about such butter as we saw selling on the market at full quotations every day in the year. The thing to do is to increase the product.

EARLY CUT HAY FOR SHEEP.

Sheep do not like late cut hay nor coarse strawed hay of any kind. Dry grain of any kind is not a substitute for grass. Farmers raising and growing early lambs must maintain the thrift and condition of the dams, as well as cater to the peculiar wants of the lambs. The sweet grasses and clovers are the best known feeds for both the sheep and their lambs. For winter feed the nearer the feeder can get to summer grass the better. Good corn ensilage is a desirable substitute in part. Next comes early cut hay. For this purpose select a field of fine grass and cut extremely early, then later on cut a second crop from the same field. There will then be no loss of growth from early cutting and both crops will be palatable to the sheep, and will be nearly as good feed as the grass itself. Such fodder will not have so high a percentage of nutrition as where the grass has matured its growth. The sheep and lambs, however, will eat more of it, while at the same time it better meets their critical wants in the winter feeding season. The farmer, therefore, can better sacrifice a measure of quantity to secure a needed quality. This winter raising of lambs is a particular kind of business, and one has to provide for it beforehand in order to go into it on any considerable scale, and at the same time reach a full success.

CREAMERY NOTES.

Mr. E. E. Light, Washington, has removed his creamery works to Union, the terminus of the new railroad, in order to take advantage of the rail in carrying on his business. Mr. Light's business has not been large, but it has been handled carefully and reliably. About 1200 pounds per week has been the make. He has all along been hampered by a long distance from a market and from the railroad. Union is one of the best farming towns in the State and both the farmers and the proprietor of the creamery will be benefitted if they take hold and increase and build up the dairy business of the town. We shall look for Union to soon become one of the leading dairy towns of the State, as it well may be.

The Turner Center creamery's business for April amounted to $18,934.55. Cream sold, value, $3,978.56. Pounds of butter made, 76,770. The business for the month of May was still larger.

A new creamery has been started at North Gray.

Mr. W. B. Bradford from the Turner creamery has been to the Wilton factory, giving the operator, Mr. Bisbee, instruction in using the Babcock test. That factory is to adopt the fat test in its accounts with its patrons.

AN INCREASED CALL FOR FARMS.

It is a fact that the "hard times" experienced in town and city have had the effect to turn an increased measure of attention to the farm and the advantages it affords for a home. Within a limited circle of observation in this central part of the State a considerable number of farms have been recently purchased by parties from the cities out of employment, and therefore out of the opportunity to earn their daily bread. If we must have periodical hard times, there is then a measure of good resulting from such a condition of the country's industries, in that people in the always overcrowded cities are led to look out to the country where there is always room, and are led to see that the farm always furnishes employment to the owner and to his family, and liberally supplies the home with the comforts and necessities of life. There may not be so much money handled from their labor on the farm, but in many cases that labor judiciously expended on the land will bring more for the outlay in other and necessary forms, than the money earnings in the city can purchase. This drift, then, from the city to better and happier homes on the farms should be encouraged. There never was, and probably never will be, a better time to make the change than now. Farms, wherever found for sale, are surprisingly low in value. There is room for all who may wish to come, and labor in plenty for all in want of work.

PRUNING RED RASPBERRIES.

The fact that it does not pay to prune the new growth of red raspberries during the summer or even later, was already observed by us nearly a score of years ago. The rows of plants that were headed back at the time mentioned, yielded far less fruit than rows left untouched. And yet we believe in trimming, and *do* trim red raspberries, but we do it when it should be done, namely, when the young canes are just beginning their upward growth. The heads are nipped off at say twelve inches from the ground, and the result is a cane, short, stocky, and branching low, which is sure to bear a good crop the year following. When the young cane is allowed to grow up several feet high before it is pinched back, the branches start high up, making a top-heavy bush. If the "trimming in season" is neglected, do not try to make up for it by all the more severe cutting later. Let the bushes alone and they will do well enough. But if we grow whips, we should at least try to confine them to a proper space, narrowing the rows with the plow to not more than a foot in width, and hold the cans up and together by strips of lath, or by wires stretched along on each side of the row, at a height of say 2½ to 3 feet from the ground.—*American Gardening.*

NEW ENGLAND ABANDONED FARMS.

The New England "abandoned farm" bugbear has been about exploded. Long lists of such places have been printed and orators have held them up as evidences of the decadence of agriculture. Many a man has started out to find one of these "dirt cheap" places. When he did find one that "sold for a song," he found it was not worth singing for. There are once cultivated fields that are now growing up to trash and trees. Instead of being a subject for sorrow, this is a hopeful sign because the land never should have been broken. It never *would* have been if the early settlers had known what lay beyond it. Generation after generation has grown lean and hard on these old fields, until at last enforced competition with other sections has forced some recent sprout of the race to see that desertion is the only honorable way of keeping up the fight. A fair price must be paid for any land in New England that has real value of soil or situation. We say, as we have always maintained, that for the man with a reasonable amount of cash, the East offers to-day a better opportunity for soil culture than many parts of the West.—*Rural New-Yorker.*

THE STATE COLLEGE.

Following is the programme for Commencement Week at the State College, Orono:

SATURDAY, June 16. 8.00 P. M., Town Hall, Junior Exhibition; Contest for Prentiss Prize.

SUNDAY, June 17. 8.00 P. M., Town Hall, Baccalaureate Sermon.

MONDAY, June 18. 10.00 A. M., College Chapel, Report of Examining Committee; Award of prizes; Other reports. 2.00 P. M., College campus, Exhibition Drill. 3-4 P. M., College Buildings open for inspection. 4.00 P. M., College Chapel, Presentation to the College of portrait of Ex-President Fernald; Address by E. M. Blanding, '76 for the Alumni Association; Reply by President Harris. 8.00 P. M., Town Hall, Commencement Oration by the Hon. Edwin Willits of Washington, D. C.

TUESDAY, June 19. 9.00 A. M., Coburn Hall, Meeting of the Board of Trustees. 10.00 A. M., College campus, Fire Drill. 3-6 P. M., Reception by the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity. 4-7 P. M., Reception by the Q. T. V. Fraternity. 8.10 P. M., Reception by the President and Mrs. Harris.

WEDNESDAY, June 20. 9.30 A. M., Town Hall, Commencement. 1.00 P. M., Alumni dinner. 3.00 P. M., Meeting of the General Alumni Association. 8.00 P. M., Town Hall, Commencement Concert.

THURSDAY, June 21. 9.00 A. M., College Chapel, Entrance Examination. 2.30 P. M., Town Hall, Class Day Exercises.

NOTE—*A second entrance examination will be held at the College, Tuesday, Sept. 4th, at 9 A. M.*

FARMERS' FIELD DAY AT MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

One factor was lacking to complete the success of the Field Day at Orono this year, that was the presence of farmers from the central and western portions of the State. The two thousand gathered there last Wednesday came chiefly from the counties of Penobscot, Piscataquis and Hancock. It was a fortunate stroke which established this day and made it a permanent fixture in the yearly programme of our State institution, for out of it will come good results to all who interest themselves sufficiently to attend. The day was fine, and while the heavy shower early in the morning kept some at home, it in no degree detracted from the comfort or pleasure of those who were present. From nine o'clock until noon, the farm, stock, buildings and machinery were inspected. Probably more visited the dairy building than any other, it being in line with their home work. While the machinery here was in operation, it was a source of regret that an object lesson in dairying was not arranged for, and the later methods of operation illustrated. Cream was separated and milk tested, but the work of churning and putting up butter was not carried forward, and this was a disappointment to the butter makers fresh from home dairies, seeking new ideas.

The machine shop, forge work, wood turning, &c., received full share of attention, as did the electrical machinery and appliances, while the farmers carefully examined into the merits of latest labor saving farm machines.

Without detracting from what is being done in other departments, it seemed to us that Prof. Munson in his green house is doing the farmers of Maine most efficient service. He now has 4000 feet under glass, and the whole is being used for experimental work, not for the green house, but the farmer. The testing of grains and vegetables to determine vitality, crossing of varieties to increase yield or quality, and growing of newer kinds to ascertain practical worth, are all of direct value to farmers, and must be the means of saving valuable time and money to the growers of the State. We must have those best adapted to our climate and soil conditions, and it is for the experiment station and farm to determine to quite an extent what and which.

Especially were we interested in the forcing experiment, begun to determine, so far as possible, the value of different elements of plant food, one building being set apart for these. Here, in boxes of mason's sand, were growing barley, peas, corn, potatoes and turnips, there being three distinct sets of three boxes each, that the value of the experiment might be demonstrated in more than a single case. The rule is to grow one set in this sand alone, one with soluble phosphoric acid added, and another with insoluble, no potash or nitrogen being supplied. In every case the absolute need of this agent was apparent, but it was peculiar to notice that in the case of the turnips the insoluble gave as good results as the soluble, and in the barley a larger growth of stalk, though not so uniform, or so full a head. The potatoes seemed to thrive on both, but examination showed those growing on the soluble to be heavier in stalk, and evidently stronger plants.

In this brief description one will catch an idea of what value may be secured through these experiments, continued to cover all the elements, as well as the small fruits and vegetables. Out of it will come valuable information which will materially reduce the expense of fertilizing by enabling the grower to supply just what will give most rapid growth and sure returns, and stop this firing at random as we now are obliged to. Baked beans, brown and white bread, coffee and cake were furnished to all in abundance and then came the cadet drill, the skirmish and mock battle engrossing the attention of all. At the close came the exercises in Coburn Hall, where only a small part of the crowd could obtain seats or standing room. The growing interest in this feature was manifest to every one in the desire to get inside the door and hear the speakers. Next year we predict that these exercises will be held on the campus where all can hear and see.

Prof. Gowell presided in a pleasing manner, introducing the speakers with a kind word for each. The most excellent impression made by the new President last year was doubtless the chief attraction to the hall on this occasion, and the hearty applause which greeted President Harris as he arose to speak must have touched a responsive chord. All through the day he mingled with the people having a kind word and cordial hand shake for all, establishing at once friendly relations with every one in a quiet and pleasing manner, and convincing of the wisdom of the trustees in calling him to the head of this institution.

President Harris said:

At many institutions it is customary to observe one day in each year as founder's day, in honor of the great heart and mind of some man who sought to make a monument for himself, by providing the means of education for the young of generations to follow him. I know of no better or greater monument. How one must be overcome with awe at the possibilities of his work, as he provides for the endowment of some great university or college, which is to furnish to countless generations of his fellow-beings the means of education and culture, and through all time to stand as the embodiment of truth and the love of it.

Here we celebrate our founder's day, and I stand in your presence to renew my vows of allegiance to you as the representatives of the great benefactors of the Maine State College. For it was the farmers who first dared to ask the government for practical higher education, and to demand that the State give up its easy policy of leaving the higher education solely in the hands of private individuals.

We are proud of our founders. The people established this institution, to them it belongs, and to all of them; by them it is supported, and according to their needs it must be guided.

I remember the day when it was thought that the State had no right to take any part in higher education. The same people who stood ever ready to assert the right and duty—almost ready to assert the exclusive right—of the State to maintain the lower schools, were often loudest in declaring that colleges and professional schools were for the rich and not to be supported by taxing the people.

But the day of the State College has now come, and men everywhere are beginning to believe that it is the duty of the people to see to it that every boy, rich or poor, shall have an opportunity to get the best education of any kind he may want, and at the lowest cost, and if he choose, without prejudice toward one creed rather than another, to get it as he gets his school training, from the State, not as a charity, but as one of his rights which the people owe him.

This college has not yet filled out or nearly filled out the broad plan which was involved in the movement that led to the establishment of this and other State colleges and universities. The State of Maine has not been able to endow this college as Michigan did its university, nor has any Cornell arisen to lavish his wealth upon it as did that far seeing man upon the noble institution which bears his name.

Had Orono received the same generous treatment what has been shown to some of our sister universities in the West, hundreds of students would be here from other States, bringing many more thousands with them than they receive. Massachusetts has been liberal to education and her liberality has not been unrewarded, even in respect to money. Students from the whole country have flocked to her famous schools, and what they have expended has repaid many times over all the State, and its people have given as endowments—great and noble though they are.

But though the Maine State College has not offered instruction in all lines of work, it has done good work in the lines which it has followed. It has devoted its attention to those sciences which relate to agriculture and the mechanic arts. These lines were by law especially recommended to it, and they were in greatest need since engineering and science received scarcely any attention from the other colleges in the State. How well the engineering courses have done their work I need not tell you. To-day we are especially interested in the agricultural department, and the advances which it is making. I need not explain to you what so many people seem not to know, that an agricultural course is intended to be not only a practical training, but an education as well, not only dexterity but culture also. The long course, the college course of four years, is largely a course in biological science. This course has been for many years in good form. Recent developments have therefore been in the more practical lines. Those I propose to mention are three.

The dairy school is planned to prepare in the most practical manner those who expect to act as managers of creameries or to conduct large private dairies. It begins on the second Wednesday in December of each year, continuing for four consecutive weeks, and will consist of lectures on the constitution of milk, the conditions which affect the creaming, churning, and preserving of milk; the heating, ventilation, and physical problems connected with the dairy; the management of boilers and engines; the care of tools and machinery; the diseases of the cow; feeding and breeding; and very largely of actual practice in the dairy building, in milk testing and butter making.

This is a new course, additional to the short course in general agriculture already established and continuing twelve weeks. The total cost will be $15 payable to the college which will furnish everything including board and lodging. There are few creameries that are not losing more then this sum each month because their managers have not the help which such a course of study and practice would give.

The extension courses in agriculture are planned with the desire to make the College as widely useful as possible in spreading information, and in stimulating study and investigation. They are intended more especially for those who for reasons of age, limited leisure, or lack of funds are prevented from attending the full courses of the College, and are an attempt to take the College to those who are unable to come to it. They consist of systematic home readings, and series of lectures to be delivered at convenient centers throughout the State.

The circulars for these courses were ready to go to the printer when Prof. Balentine, who had them in charge, suddenly died. This sad event made it impossible to push these courses at the time, but they will be carefully set before the public in the fall.

The farm course, although properly a part of the extension work of the college, is given, for purposes of convenience, a separate name, and is treated by itself. It differs from the other courses in that it relates entirely to agriculture and largely to practical matters, and that the series of lectures is a longer one and delivered by more than one person. It consists of one, two, or three lectures each day for two weeks. The courses begin as early in the fall as desired and continue until about the first of April. They will be held wherever a class of sufficient size—at present, fifteen is re-

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

SOUTH FRANKLIN NOTES.

BY A CRANK, AND ONE WHO TURNS IT.

Mr. Editor: It is becoming too much of a custom for people to stroll around on the Lord's Day, and while we do not believe in it, in any sense of the word, the temptation was too great, and Sunday afternoon, May 27th, we started. Our first desire was to see the apple orchards, which are in so full a bloom that it may be called White Sunday, and the first call was made at a small, but well kept orchard, about a mile back, belonging to Charles H. Judkins. Such a load of bloom and such a healthy growth of wood shows that good care has been given this orchard. One tree near by, of Golden Russets, is an ideal tree, and in years past ideal fruit has been picked from it for both State and county fairs, as is shown by the awards of many first prizes. As we have started for a ten miles' tramp we cannot spend much time at any one place. We pass on, just crossing the old Wheeler orchard, which has, in years past, been noted for its large crops of natural fruit. The trees were set about one hundred years ago, and while but few remain they are loaded, as they have not been for years, with bloom.

A mile or so further on we come to Samuel W. Gordon's. This is the old Capt. Bradbury farm. The old orchard is fast going into decay, but many young trees are being cared for to take its place. Mr. Gordon has had very good success with pears, and we think it will pay him to look after this branch of orcharding.

Adjoining this place is "Richland," the orchard farm of Hall and Wheeler. This, as well as the other orchards, is on the south and southeast cant of high hills, and forms one of the most pleasant drives to be found. Hall and Wheeler are summering at this back farm, with about twenty-five cows converting the sweet hillside grasses into cheese. They have 1800 apple trees set in their fields and pastures. One thousand of these having been set within five years, and are doing very well. The bloom is very full on the trees that are coming to the bearing age, and the outlook is good for a fine orchard here in the years to come of about three thousand trees. From the upper part of this farm is a fine view of Vienna hillside and the valley through which the McGurdey stream flows. Up over the pastures and hillsides we go, for "Richland" is at the end of the road, but coming to the height of land there is opened out before us one of the grandest sights. Ten miles of the Sandy river valley, the hillsides of Industry, Jay and Wilton, and the rich upland farms of Farmington and New Sharon, and standing here upon the highest point of land in Chesterville, the eyes can see orchard after orchard clothed in its white mantle, and many of the farm houses of Somerset, Oxford, Androscoggin, Kennebec and Franklin counties can be located.

Here, in the quiet and stillness of a Sunday afternoon, with all the grand scenery, the breeze perfumed with the sweet odors of bursting buds, and loaded with the ozone which comes from the fresh fields and pastures, one can but thank God for this grand world to live in, and that our home is in staid New England, and while we could remain here till dark talking and locating many points of interest, the desire to see "Fruit Villa," the orchard of the king orchardist of Maine, spurs us onward. This orchard has been described many times with its load of golden wealth, but of its beauty, "the half has not been told." Tree after trees, acre after acres, and all one solid mass of bud and bloom, and we think if those who are interested in the floral wreath of the nation could stand here with us they would vote as you do—the apple blossom for Maine.

As this tramp was more for pleasure than profit, we will not go into any details regarding some points noted in this orchard, but one cannot visit such a place without picking up some good ideas to help along their own work. So, wending our way homeward, we wish many more could see, and with a resolve to go again, we wish to the old King many years of life and good health to enjoy the fruit of his own work.

For the Maine Farmer.

A NOTE FROM CALIFORNIA.

BY SEWARD DILL.

It was very dry here in March and April; in some sections neither hay, grain, nor feed in the pastures; many old and poor horses were killed. Since May more rain than wanted has helped late sown grain, hay and pastures, while in other sections hundreds of tons of hay down, soaking, and the ground strewed with unripe cherries, while in other parts of this State ripe cherries, and a great damage to strawberries. Our hay is made by sowing black oats, then cut just before ripe, and is selling here for $20 per ton. Eggs, 10 cents per dozen; strawberries, four boxes for 25 cents, or at the rate of 6¼ cents per box. Eggs have sold in San Francisco this season for 5 cents per dozen. The outlook for fruit is a large crop. The orchards have been plowed twice and harvested four times. Now this rain will bring up a large growth of weeds, so the orchards must all be plowed, harrowed or cultivated again. It costs something to raise fruit here.

Soquel, May 27.

WEST vs. THE EAST.

On a visit to the great interior, Professor Roberts of Cornell writes to the *Rural-New-Yorker* as follows:

The sooner the Eastern farm boy realizes that there is more in a single acre of well-tilled land in New York than in 1,000 acres of these wind-swept, sage brush plains and rocky mountain sides, the better for him. A careful inspection of the country about North Platte, 300 miles from Council Bluffs, by a two days' drive, revealed many new, and to me, striking things. The usual annual rainfall is less than 20 inches, and it sometimes falls below 10, as it did last year. A single dashing rain in June, most of which ran off, was not sufficient to make a crop last year. This year on April 10, the farmers had but little plowing done and were not sowing any grain because their was literally no moisture in the ground. Wells on the uplands are from 200 to 300 feet deep. Irrigation cannot be practiced except on a very small portion of the land along the rivers; and even when all the expense of preparing the land has been incurred, the farmers higher up the river may take the water and leave you if not high, certainly dry. The South Platte, usually a river more than a mile wide, was, owing to the drought and use of water higher up the stream, dry. The North Platte is still a noble river and looked really refreshing in these dry times.

Many of the farmhouses are built of sods, have walls two feet thick and seven feet high, are mostly covered with good roofs and furnished with good windows, floors and doors. They are usually plastered inside and often papered. They are wind and cold proof, and though not large, are as comfortable as could be desired. I have described the best of these houses, the poorest can be described in one brief sentence. A hole dug in some bank, or, rather, a notch, the front formed of sods, the top of poles and sods with now and then building paper under the sods.

SORREL.

Editor Maine Farmer: Will you please inform me what will kill or destroy sorrel? I have a field of about 8 acres, and it is one-half covered, with sorrel in spots all over the field. Please let me know what I must do.

Prout's Neck. A SUBSCRIBER.

Sorrel appears on fields newly seeded where the grass fails to occupy the land. Probably the grass on the field referred to was killed out by the severe and long standing drouth of last year. Sorrel is nothing to fear or object to. It is simply a substitute for grass where grass does not appear, and better to have sorrel than nothing. Let it alone till early haying time, when cut all together. It is an excellent fodder for sheep, while cattle will eat it very well. Grass will again come in gradually and occupy the land. But if a considerable portion of the field is bare of grass better to plow and reseed.

A well-informed writer on sheep gives the following as his reasons for preferring Shropshires to any other breed: "They have been bred pure for a sufficient length of time to establish their prepotency beyond a question. I believe a thorough study of their history will convince any one that they are pure-bred, and those who improved them and were most successful with them were those those who did it by careful selections of the best of the breed and not from outcrosses. Second, these sheep are very prepotent, stamping their best characteristics upon their offspring with wonderful uniformity. I think it can be easily proven that there is no breed of sheep which crosses upon and improves other breeds in so marked a degree as the Shropshires. They are to the mutton sheep breeds what the Short-horns are to the beef breeds of cattle. They 'nick' well with whatever breed they are crossed upon. Some of the crosses of the English mutton breeds have spoiled both fleece and carcass. The cross has been too radical, or they do not 'nick' well; but not so with Shropshires. One cross to a Shropshire ram will increase the lamb crop from 25 to 50 per cent. when bred to ordinary ewes."

Why is it that crooks are forever getting up some new scheme to swindle farmers? It must be because they find so many victims among that class. It is but fair to the farmers as a class to say, however, that those who are defrauded are usually those smart individuals who can't learn anything from the papers, or who are too penny wise and pound foolish to subscribe for them. One of the latest frauds is reported from central New York, though it isn't to be supposed that it will end in that locality. A slick individual who represents himself as an agent for a variety show, rents space on farm buildings and fences on which to post bills. He pays cash for the privilege, which is square enough, but requires the farmer's signature to a printed receipt that he may have a voucher to show for the money paid out. Soon after, the farmer receives notice from a third party that the latter holds a note against him which the farmer is obliged to pay. The voucher has been transformed into a note. Never sign any kind of paper for a stranger.—*Rural New-Yorker.*

Maine Farmer.

FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Aroostook County Agricultural Society—At Houlton, Sept. 12th and 13th.
Androscoggin Agricultural Society—At Livermore Falls, Aug. 28th, 29th and 30th.
Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—At Buxton, Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th.
Baldwin and Sebago Lake View Agricultural Association—At East Sebago, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th.
Central Washington Agricultural Society—Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Eastern State Fair—At Bangor, August 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.
East Somerset Agricultural Society—At Hartland, Sept. 11th and 12th.
East Pittston Agricultural and Trotting Park Association—At East Pittston, Sept. 12th, 13th and 14th.
Hancock County Fair Association—At Wyman Park, Ellsworth, Sept. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Lincoln Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Damariscotta, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Maine State Fair—At Lewiston, Sept. 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.
North Washington Agricultural Society—At Lakeside Park, Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th.
North Waldo Agricultural Society—At Unity, Sept. 25th and 26th.
North Franklin Agricultural Society—At Phillips, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
North Oxford Agricultural Society—At Andover, Sept. 26th and 27th.
Oxford County Agricultural Society—On the grounds between Norway and South Paris villages, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Ossipee Valley Union Agricultural Association—At Cornish, August 28th, 29th and 30th.
South Kennebec Agricultural Society—At South Windsor, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.
Somerset Central Agricultural Society—At Skowhegan, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.
Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society—On the grounds in Monroe, Sept. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Waldo County Agricultural Society—Sept. 25th and 26th.
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 12th and 13th.
West Washington Agricultural Society—At Cherryfield Park, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
York County Agricultural Society—At the Saco Driving Park, Aug. 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.

OXFORD DOWN SHEEP.

In writing of Oxford Downs I must premise that my knowledge of the breed has not been gained by actual experience, but by examination in show-yards and on the farms of breeders in England. Such being the case I do not wish to pose as an authority, and whatever may be written respecting them is worth just as much as the opinion of a fair judge of sheep and an unbiased mind can be without having had that practical experience in breeding and closely studying them under varying conditions, such as it is absolutely necessary for one to have had to form a correct idea so as to fill the role of an unbiased and fair critic. Such being the case, it was with reluctance that I consented to include Oxfords among the breeds upon which to write—and it was only when represented to me that the series would be incomplete without, and were they omitted it might be charged against me that it was a matter of pique or personal antipathy to the breed or breeders, that I consented to do so.

As a show-yard sheep, and one to attract the attention of the average show sight-seer, they are without a rival—large, upstanding, symmetrical, with a quality of fleece well calculated for the nice manipulation of a skilful shepherd to make the most of their size. They are indeed a noble and attractive breed to look at. Their chief failing is a bare back, or rather not so much the back proper as on top and back of shoulder—what in cattle would be called chine and crops. And, again, on this side of the Atlantic the breeders are neglecting the wool, not paying sufficient attention to quality, and I presume it is the case with them, same as other downs, where one finds the coarse, wiry fleece, in connection therewith will be associated the harsh, bare back previously mentioned, also an apparently bigger sheep. I say apparently, for it is not always the sheep that stands the highest or looks the biggest that weighs the most.

This question of wool is one that demands more attention than is usually given to it. I am of the opinion that quality of wool indicates quality of flesh, and especially of kindly feeding, and this opinion is being more confirmed in my mind the more I consider it.

They are the latest creation of the English flock-master and there is no mystery as to their make-up. The farmers in certain parts of Oxfordshire and Hampshire had been for years crossing Hamp ewes with Cotswold rams and found the "ha bred tegs" came to hand better and realized a readier sale than the pure ones. The cross was such a success that certain breeders attempted to fix these good qualities so that they could be given a name with the assurance that the rams would breed true to type and reproduce their characteristic good qualities. When a boy in the fifties I recollect spending several weeks in Berks and Hants and the cross was then very popular. New Oxfords, as they were then sometimes called, and the "ha bred tegs" were fetching more money than the pure Hamps. They are evidently good feeders and adapted well to the locality whence they originated, viz.: the foothills of the Cotswolds. That they would stand as close folding as the Hamps I doubt, or the cold, bleak, often wet, turnip-folds of the Cotswold is a query, but where they can be supplied with good food *ad libitum* and kept in good condition all the time they are a very taking sheep; just the sort to amuse an amateur, one who wants to grow something sensational, that will win prizes and glory at the fairs and fill the eyes of his friends when they call on him, for no sheep can be made more attractive to the casual observer; it is only when under the practiced hand of the expert that the illusion is apt to disappear.

That they will ever be popular for crossing purposes on our ordinary common Western sheep I question, as they have not been established long enough to be as prepotent as many of the other breeds, say, for instance, either of the sorts from which they sprung.

It is only since 1862 that the Royal Agricultural Society of England recognized them as a distinct breed and provided separate classes for them; and that no doubt gave an impetus to the preparing and fixing for show, and hence the breeders were better able to advertise their wares, and well have they succeeded therein, for, as I said before, the prize-ring is the place where they show to especial advantage. Both at the Royal and also at the Smithfield they have made some sensational records for early maturity.

Mr. Twynam, a Hampshire farmer, was about the first to recognize the value of the cross, and succeeded so well that his example was followed by a number of very clever breeders, who by inbreeding, etc., endeavored to establish the breed. Among the most successful may be named Mr. Sam Druce, who succeeded in bringing them to a very high state of perfection; also Mr. John Gillett, who was among the earliest exhibitors. Mr. Charles Howard was a breeder, I imagine, near forty years ago, and whose aquaintanceship I am proud to acknowledge, for he was not only a successful breeder of sheep and Shorthorns, but a very prominent farmer, one who was respected by all who knew him, whether the highest in the land or the humblest workman on his farm. Of late years perhaps no one has been so prominently connected with the breed as has Mr. Treadwell, who brought them to such perfection that at times he was pretty nearly invulnerable. Unfortunately for the breed he has decided to relinquish showing. His sale of rams in 1892 was a good one; sixty-five shearlings made an average of about $68; Mr. Brassey's $57, besides many sold privately which would bring up his average; Mr. C. Howard's forty-six made $50 each; Mr. C. Hobbs' $57; Mr. E. Gillett's forty made $53 each; Mr. J. Wooley's fifty made $46 each.

As to the Columbian exhibit I cannot follow it. It would not be courteous to criticise the judge's awards; moreover I was prevented seeing them while they were being judged as I was busy among the Shropshires and I did not have another opportunity. Am sorry as I want to go through the classes carefully so as to disabuse my mind as to their bad handling. Many that I did get my hands on certainly were not very good top of shoulder, and some of the Canadian exhibit showed over-much wool; some of it was dead, clearly indicating that certain of the Columbian rules had been ignored. However, this I can say, that the best shearling of the breed I ever saw was there, and one that was worthy to compete in sweepstakes classes with all breeds. There were very few if any better on exhibition. Truly made, wonderfully fleshed, what a type to breed to! Let every young breeder carry him in their eye; let them note not only his sappiness but the quality of wool—how thick, how dense! a perfect down fleece. I believe he was bred by Mr. Brassey and exhibited by Mr. McKerrow. Were such sheep common to the sort we need seek no further for a combined wool and mutton breed—RICHARD GIBSON *in Breeder's Gazette.*

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY AT THE FAIR.

The agricultural exhibit at the Columbian exposition was in magnitude and importance a leading feature, including exhibits from all parts of the world and showing the best agricultural products that modern skill and science could produce. It was truly an international exhibition. The seating capacity of the agricultural building was 12,000 people, and during October over 1200 horses, 1400 cattle, 1100 sheep, 1300 swine and 7000 poultry were on exhibition.

Of the horse exhibit, Illinois furnished one-fifth the total number, while Iowa, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin exhibited many fine animals. Canada was also an extensive exhibitor. New York and Vermont were the only States of the Alleghanies making any considerable show of horses, the former having 40 of various breeds, and the latter a few specimens of the renowned Vermont Morgans. The heavy draft breeds predominated, many magnificent Clydesdales, Belgians, Shires and Percherons being in the show ring, the latter proving conclusively their superiority over the others as draft animals in which great strength, quickness and docility are combined. Among the Coach horse breeds the German Coachers took the lead, being as much in advance of the French and English breeders as Percherons were in advance of the others in their class. The Russians also made a good showing, and instead of trying them in the customary end stall, their managers placed them so as to give a view of each animal lengthwise. Blue draperies were hung back of the grays and red about the blacks, these being the predominating colors. These set off to the best advantage their different shades and gave a pleasing and interesting effect.

Of the cattle, Shorthorns were the most numerous and received sweepstakes premiums in the beef contest. Herefords, Aberdeen Angus and Devons also made a good showing. The Black Polled Angus and Herefords were the favorite and best all-around beef animal for Western trade. At one time there were shown in the ring 300 animals of all the different breeds, the best individuals of each breed being selected; this was the most magnificent show of cattle ever seen.

Among the sheep, Southdowns were more numerous, although the Shropshires seem to be pushing to the front. There were 269 American Merinos shown, also several Spanish, French and Saxony Merinos, the fine wools taking a prominent place in the exhibit. Dorsets, with their October lambs, were shown in goodly numbers and sustained to a remarkable degree the claims of their friends as to breeding qualities, two and three lambs being the usual number born at once, these twins and triplets attracting much attention. The flock of sheep shown by a German nobleman, which he has obtained by 30 years of careful breeding from animals especially selected from the Royal French flock of Merinos, attracted general attention. They combined the good qualities of all the different breeds to a remarkable extent, bearing a heavy fleece of fine wool on a large, well-formed carcass. Two two-year-old rams weighed 285 and 280 lbs., while the ewes averaged between 150 and 200 lbs. each. All of this flock remain in America, being sold at $150 to $500 each.

Of the breeds of swine the Poland Chinas were most numerous, the Berkshires, Chester Whites and Cheshires being well represented, while the smaller breeds were also present in large numbers. The distinctively American breeds, Poland Chinas among the black, and Chester Whites of the white breeds, met with the most favor. The red breeds, Durocs and Tamworths, were less popular.

The show of poultry was exceedingly good, and worth much to the careful observer and breeder as an object lesson. It took three weeks of hard work on the part of a large and efficient corps of experts to judge the birds and award the prizes.

Of the dairy breeds of cows there was the best show of Jerseys ever held, 30 animals of such high quality never having been before brought together. There were 161 Jerseys, 123 Ayrshires, and about half that number of Holsteins, Guernseys and Shorthorns, about a third as many Brown Swiss, with a few Devons and Red Polled Augus. Owing to jealousy among the breeders, not so many breeds were represented in the dairy test as was at first intended. Holstein breeders lost the most by not competing. The Shorthorns gained the most by the trial, as it was proven that they have some strains which will do well at the pail and churn.

One noticeable difference were the two types of Ayrshires bred by Canadian and Yankee farmers, the former breeding for the old-fashioned Scotch head and horns, thin back, flat sides, narrow chest, thick quarters and light color, producing in most cases the wedge shape and nearly white animal, while the latter begin at the other end of the animal, breeding for large, well-formed udder, broad hips, round barrel, thick back, slim head and neck and dark color, giving a thorough-going, business animal, good at the pail or on the flock. Tables showing the results of the various tests were compiled, proving beyond a doubt that the Jerseys were the best for practical dairy work. In scoring the Jerseys made 90.68 points, Shorthorns 90.50, Guernseys 87.19. Jersey butter was remarkably good in texture and color, while the Shorthorns made a good record on the flavor of both butter and cheese. It took, on an average, 9.16 lbs. Jersey, 9.67 lbs. Guernsey and 11.31 lbs. Shorthorn milk to make a pound of cheese and the net cost of the same in order was 6¾c, 6¾c and 7½c. For a pound of butter it took of Jersey milk, 11.18 lbs., Guernsey 13.23 lbs., Shorthorn 11.90 lbs., quite a surprising result to most people. Guernsey milk failed to make good cheese. But the old theory that a good butter cow was no good for making cheese, and vice versa, was very effectually exploded, it being conclusively proved that a good butter cow is also a good cheese producer, when the milk is handled by an expert. It was also clearly shown that the per cent. of fats in the milk increased in proportion to the increase in the flow of milk, the greatest percentage of fats being found when the flow of milk was the heaviest, and the least when the cows were giving the least milk.—*Maj. H. E. Alvord to the Students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.*

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Cholly—Have a stick of chewing gum, ole chappie?

Fweddie—Naw, thanks. My physician says I have got to quit my blawsted dissipating.

Thousands of new patrons have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla this season and realized its benefit in blood purified and strength restored.

Willy—Say, pop. I'm glad you wasn't killed in the war. Father (pleased)—Are you, Willy? Why? Willy—Because I'd be going to the cemetery to-day, instead of the ball game.

A healthy appetite, with perfect digestion and assimilation, may be secured by the use of Ayer's Pills. They cleanse and strengthen the whole alimentary canal and remove all obstructions to the natural functions of either sex, without any unpleasant effects.

"Why do you use such peculiar terms?" asked a lawyer's wife of her husband, who had returned home, worn out by his day's labor. "I don't see how you could have been working all day like a horse." "Well, my dear," he replied, "I've been drawing conveyances all day."

"My Husband had a cold on his lungs, and after using *Adamson's Balsam* he was relieved and finally cured. No one should be without it, for its curative properties are certainly wonderful.

"MRS. H. C. SOMERS, Hotel Effingham,
"1435 Broadway, New York."

When you see a counterfeit coin on the sidewalk, always pick it up. You are liable to arrest if you try to pass it.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Beaver (jocosely)—I wonder why you hard-headed western men wear soft hats?

Slouch—And I wonder why you—er—

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

eastern fellows wear hard hats?

"Look here, Mr. Editor," exclaimed an irate caller, "you referred to me yesterday as a reformed drunkard. You must take it back or I'll sue your paper for libel."

"Very well, sir," replied the editor. "I'll retract my statement cheerfully. I'll say you haven't reformed."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"Does Blinker command a good salary?" "No, he just earns it; his wife commands it."

Internal Temperature of Trees.

The internal temperature of trees has been observed for some time past by M. Prinz, of Uccle, in Belgium, who finds their mean annual temperature at the heart of the trunk the same as that of air, but the mean monthly temperature of the trees sometimes differs from the latter by two or three degrees centigrade. On certain days the difference in question may be as much as ten degrees centigrade. In very cold weather the internal temperature falls to a few tenths of a degree below the freezing point and then remains stationary. In very hot weather the temperature of the tree stays at fifteen degrees centigrade or thereabouts. A large tree is therefore colder in hot weather and warmer in cold weather than air.—London Globe.

—Edusa was the instructress in the art of eating; Potina kept the youngster from choking when he drank.

Choice Miscellany.

A PICTURE OF SLAVERY.

Negroes in a South Carolina City Just Before the War.

It was with a curious interest that we studied the buildings and customs of the town, so different in every way from those of our northern homes. The long, airy houses with their three stories of piazza, the negro quarters in the yards, often much larger and more imposing than the dwelling of the master and mistress, swarming with happy and careless life, as the many servants passed to and fro between house and quarters; and the little darkies of all ages were free to play and tumble to their hearts' content, unless, indeed, a sweet-voiced call came from the rear of the piazza: "George Washington and Columbus, come notice Miss Elvira!" followed by the rush of perhaps half a dozen small darkies of varying ages, all eager to play with and care for the heiress of the house and of them. And the loving and reverent care which they did take of the little Elvira was beautiful to see! Then the long stretch of the yard, with its pump in the middle, where a buxom serving-maid was filling her pails of water, which came into the house afterwards, one poised on her stately head, while she carried two in her hands; the queer wooden shutters, and the bewildering arrangement of the numbers of the houses on the street, where it was said that every citizen, if he moved, carried his number with him as a part of his personal property; the inevitable negro everywhere, waiting on and serving us at every turn; the beautiful gardens, whose high gates opened mysteriously and swiftly by invisible hands at the appeal of the loud-echoing bell. While one negro led us up the path, another opened the front door, a third escorted us to the drawing-room, while a fourth announced our arrival to the gracious mistress, and a fifth chubby little girl or boy appeared before we were fairly seated with a tray of cooling drink! And the procession of servants from the kitchen when dinner was in course of serving, one servant for each dish, so that everything was smoking hot, though it had come some distance in the open air! The queer and fascinating dialect of the negroes, and the altogether fascinating accent of the Charlestonians, the flare of the live sighlike breath of the pitch-pine knots in the fireplace in the evening or the early morning, when the servant who came to make our fire entertained us all the time of her stay by her remarks, and never quitted the room—which she did half a dozen times during the process—leaving us in doubt as to what her errand might be, but announcing encouragingly each time, as she opened the door and disappeared, "Now I'm going for the matches," "Now I'm going for to fetch the dust-pan," etc. All was new and full of interest and suggestion.

The regulations under which it was considered necessary to keep the colored population were to us new and interesting. The law at that time forbade their being taught to read. A colored woman could not wear a veil in the street, nor were two negroes allowed to walk arm-in-arm except at funerals. A curious and suggestive thing happened, therefore. Every negro funeral was largely attended, and the corpse was sure to be followed to the grave by an imposing line of mourners, all walking arm-in-arm. One very marked figure in the city was the old man at the ladies' entrance of the Charleston hotel. I think I have never seen a man who had more the appearance of being somebody's grandfather than this kindly old Marcus. One day he had disappeared, and there was no one at the door. After long and futile search for him a messenger brought word that he wanted the loan of money in order to return, and the mystery was finally solved by the discovery that he could not come, not because he had bought either oxen or land, or married a wife, but for the simple reason that, having become more than specially interested in his one only pastime of gambling the night before, he had, in a fit of noble rage at his persistent ill-luck, rashly hazarded his clothes—and lost the game. A contribution from his friends at the hotel soon restored him, clothed and in his right mind, which was a very positive one. There is a tradition current that one evening, as a party of lately arrived northerners were having a pleasant conversation in the parlor somewhat late, they were surprised by the appearance of Marcus, who gravely informed them that he had come to sweep the parlors, and that "our folks in dis house always goes to bed by half-past ten, sah!" The intimation was humbly heeded. Of course no one could resist the law of the hotel when the decisions were handed down from such a height.—Anna C. Brackett, in Harper's Magazine.

Spanish Pride.

Pride is the birthright of almost every Spaniard, and the fact that one of the race may take up the occupation of a beggar does not shut him out from the possession of it. An American traveler relates that, in alighting at a hotel in Granada, he saw a man at the door put out his hand toward him.

The traveler supposed that the man was the porter of the hotel, and offered him his valise. The man stepped back, tossed his head, and frowned scornfully.

"*Caramba!*" he exclaimed. "Do you take me for a porter? I would have you understand that I am no porter."

"Indeed? Then may I ask you, senor, what you are?"

"I am a beggar, sir, and ask for your alms!"—Youth's Companion.

Sometimes Identical.

Little Johnny—Pa, does a visitation mean the same thing as a visit?

Pa—Sometimes, my son. For instance when your grandmother comes to stop with us for a month.—Truth.

—Prof. Stone—"To the geologist a thousand years or so are not counted as any time at all." Man in the audience—"Great Scott! And to think I made a temporary loan of ten dollars to a man who holds such views!"—Indianapolis Journal.

—The empress of Japan, who recently celebrated her silver wedding, is not only a very pretty woman, but very intellectual, and has great strength and beauty of character. Her particular hobby is the Peeresses' school, which she has established in Tokio; and she has a suite of apartments there.

—Unresponsive. — Gushby — "Miss Chelstone seems to be utterly destitute of heart." Hardfact—"I really can't give you any information about it. Why don't you ask her family physician?"—Judge.

TOO SOON FOR DINNER.

Theophile Gautier's Amusing Mistake—His Good-Natured Host.

A wealthy manufacturer of Sheffield, Matthewes by name, was an appreciative member of a London club of clever men. For though he was not a literary man, he adored literature, and there he heard it discussed to his heart's content. One night Theophile Gautier was the guest of the club, and Mr. Matthewes invited him to dine at the Salisbury hotel with a party of choice spirits. One of these, J. C. Jeaffreson, arrived at the specified hour, 7 o'clock, and found an amusing complication of circumstances. The head waiter at once met him with an effusive welcome, for which he was quite unprepared.

"O, sir," he cried, "I'm glad to see you, and only wished you'd come an hour and a half sooner! The illustrious Moosoo Goaty has been here for nigh upon two hours.

"He came at ten minutes to five, and he and Mr. Matthewes have been in a pretty fix. Mr. Matthewes speaks no French, the illustrious Moosoo Goaty don't speak English, and there isn't a soul in the hotel capable of acting as interpreter. I ran out for a Frenchman who does the interpreter in the hotel when an interpreter is wanted, but he had gone into the country for a Sunday's holiday. I have a lad under me who is half French, and he can parlez-vous fairly well, but this is his Sunday out."

Mr. Matthewes looked worn with distress when his friend entered, and Gautier was equally miserable.

"Talk to the illustrious Goaty!" ejaculated Mr. Matthewes, mopping and fanning his face with a big silk handkerchief.

"Don't pay any attention to me," he added, "I shall soon be better now you have come. Please explain to him that if I had known it was the fashion of illustrious Frenchmen to arrive two hours before dinner, I would have asked the others to be here by 4:30. Go at him quick and sharp, in the language of his country! Pitch into him hot in the way of compliments!

"Tell him I admire his country and honor him, and though I shan't be able to read a line of 'em I mean to buy all his works. And now I'll be mum. What a blessing it is you've come at last!"

A short conversation with the "illustrious Goaty" disclosed the fact that he had, in some way, mistaken the dinner hour for five, and the amusing error led to an unrestrained and animated evening.

The conversation was entirely in French, and the host sat beaming at his guests, throughout the dinner, and only spoke in answer to the sympathizing request of one gentleman that he should be included in the conversation by continuing it in English.

"No, no, sir, not a word of English, so long as the illustrious Moosoo Goaty honors me with his company!" he cried. "I shall be silent, but I shan't be dull, I shall sit here thinking how I have brought about me some of the brightest spirits of the age. Not a word of English if you please!"

And so the talk was continued and ended, to his absolute bewilderment and satisfaction.—Chicago News.

SPANISH THEATERS.

Even the Babies Love the Drama in Spain.

In no other country is the theater as popular as in Spain. After a bullfight, the Spaniard loves the theater best. A true Spanish home is so dull that Spanish men and women alike scarcely ever spend a quiet evening in their inner circle. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that they should prefer to leave their uncomfortable rooms to get warmed and dazzled for a few hours in the glare of the teatro. It is there, also, they see their friends, and continue their habitual tertulia or gossip. Even the children love the drama, play or sainete, and on Sunday afternoons and feast days their mammas deck them up in finery and take them to see the latest sensational play. It is curious, indeed, to watch a box full of baby faces keenly interested and devouring a terrible drama full of harrowing scenes, or laughing at a short play full of wit and piquant jokes. It does not seem at all natural to see children taken to these spectacles, but Spanish children are little old men and women, and a fairy pantomime would be too dull for them.

In Madrid there are almost as many theaters as churches. They are very commodious, splendidly decorated, and all built after the same model. A large stage, a pit full of cozy red velvet butacas, or stalls, where ladies and gentlemen sit together, and round the house the palcos, or boxes, large and airy, with looking glasses, chairs and carpets. Above the tiers of boxes is the paraiso, paradise, or cheap gallery, which derives its name from its vicinity to the sky. The Madrid opera house is perhaps smaller than the Grand opera house or Covent garden, but is by far more convenient. It reminds one of a dainty ladies' boudoir, it is so fresh and bright with its red and gold decorations, and pretty frescoes. The royal box itself is a gem, with capetonnel walls and the arms of Spain above the red and gold curtain. This is the only small royal box, as the queen never uses the immense one that occupies the center of the house, except on very grand occasions. Behind the queen's box is a pretty saloon, where she can retire to take refreshments between the acts. There is a telephone there, and it was through it that her majesty received the news of Montpensier's death one night when the opera was going on. — Philadelphia North American.

She Lacked Rep se.

"My dear, said Mr. Chugwater, "it pains me to see your lack of control in little matters. You are too easily disturbed by trifles. My dear, I regret to say that you are ruled too much by those trifling domestic incidents which are inevitable, and therefore should be received in the proper spirit. Madam, you need repose of manner.

"I am sorry to observe," he continued, "on your part a growing lack of that womanly dignity of—there, I knew it, I felt it. That's the result of buying things of that fellow Snipps, confound him! I'll have his heart's blood yet!"

Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked Mrs. C.

"Matter!" he roared. "Here's another confounded button off my coat! That man isn't fit to make coal sacks!"—London Answers.

—The best and simplest cosmetic for woman is con tant gentleness and sympathy for the noblest interests of her fellow creatures. This preserves and gives to her features an indelibly gay, fresh and agreeable expression.—Auerbach.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Donald Graham, who died the other day in England, aged eighty-five years, was a schoolmate of Gladstone, and it was his proud boast that he used to "beat the prime minister at the shorter catechism."

—Elaine Goodale, the fair poet who married a Sioux Indian and went west to dwell with him in his tepee, has found the tepee tiresome, and she has returned to the east, taking her dusky husband with her.

—Empress Elizabeth of Austria, by a severe system of fasting and exercise, massage and training like a sporting man, succeeds in keeping her waist measure to twenty inches, in spite of her fifty-six years.

—Mr. Gladstone is quite generally credited with having a thorough appreciation of his own genius. His wedding gift to Miss Tennant of a full set of the works of William E. Gladstone attests this fact anew.

—The queen of England always wears on one wrist a bracelet in which is a miniature of the late prince consort. On the other wrist she wears as constantly a bracelet with the miniature of her latest great-grandchild.

—Capt. Cornelius Nye, a pensioner of the war of 1812, has just celebrated his ninety-eighth birthday at his home in Lynn, Mass. He has lived under every president, and voted first for James Monroe and last for Benjamin Harrison.

—Gerhard Gade, the American consul at Christiana, Norway, who was appointed in 1869 by Gen. Grant, is the oldest consul in the service, with the exception of Consul Sprague, at Gibraltar. He will celebrate his jubilee June 25.

—Mark Twain asserts that all modern jokes are derived from thirty-five original jokes which were originated in the days of Socrates. Several of the originals, a little frayed, are still floating about, and Mark has coined many ducats from them.

—Augustus Bonaparte Cæsar Dundreary Emerson Ferdinand Grant Hannibal Isaiah Jackson Knox Leoninas Meredith Nicholas Oscar Tate Ring is a resident of Martin, Tenn., and is wasting all that name in a race for the petty office of constable.

—Mrs. Waite, the wife of the governor of Colorado, is forty-eight years of age, while her husband is sixty-nine. She was a widow and he a widower when they married. She is interested in the Woman's Christian Temperance union, and thinks there is no one like her husband.

—Emanuel Lasker, who is contending with Steinitz for the chess championship of the world, is a native of Prussia, and is only twenty-six years old. He began playing chess when he was only twelve years of age. His career as a phenomenal player began in 1889.

HUMOROUS.

—Bradford—"Binks and his wife make a good match." Robinson—"Yes, he's a stick and she's the brimstone."—Harlem Life.

—Teacher—"What became of the children of Agamemnon?" Pupil (after mature deliberation)—"I think they're dead by this time."—Harlem Life.

—Quite Mountainous.—Shesed—"It's odd about a mountain, isn't it?" Hesed—"What is?" Shesed—"That it never wears its spurs on its foot."—Detroit Free Press.

—Mr. Crœsus—"You want to marry my niece, do you? Why, she is the only relative I have." Charley Hardup—"I have thought that all out, sir."—Raymond's Monthly.

—Mrs. Houser—"Is the oath of office I read so much about profane?" Houser—"Humph! Depends a good deal whether it is taken going in or coming out."—Buffalo Courier.

—Millionaire Philanthropist—"How can I make sure that none but the very poor will receive the money I intend to distribute?" Paymaster—"Buy poetry with it."—N. Y. Herald.

—Beaver (jocosely)—"I wonder why you hard-headed western men wear soft hats?" Slouch—"And I wonder why you—er— —eastern fellows wear hard hats?"—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

—She—"This is so sudden. I am so sorry, but I want you always to be my dear, dear friend." He—"H'm. You haven't told me yet who is the other fellow."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Husband—"Suppose the legislature did give you the ballot, what would you do with it?" Wife—"Make a dress-pattern out of it, unless the size be changed."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A Good Sign.—Landlord of newly-opened wine-tavern (to waiter)—"Piccolo, mind you pay special attention to that gentleman sitting yonder; he has such a red complexion."—Il Corriere.

—"Ethel," he whispered, "will you marry me?" "I don't know, Charles," she replied, coyly. "Well, when you find out," he said, rising, "send me word will you? I shall be at Mabel Hicks' until ten o'clock. If I don't hear from you by ten, I'm going to ask her."—Harper's Bazar.

—"You don't seem to want employment." "Yes, I do, ma'am," replied Meandering Mike, in an injured tone. "But you don't do the work when it is offered you. "I know it. Ye see, I've spent so much of my time lookin' fur work thet I can't git my hand in on no other kind of a job."—Washington Star.

—Paying a Compliment—Dibbs (who has been waiting in his friend's studio)—"Ah! here you are, at last. Your dog has been paying a good compliment to that bit of scene-painting. I had to drive the little beggar off." Dauber (agreeably surprised)—"What was he doing?" Dibbs—"Oh, he mistook that river for real water, and he started lapping it! By the by, what river does it represent?" Dauber (savagely)—"River be hanged! That isn't a river, it's a prairie fire!"—Tit-Bits.

Benefits of Education.

Education does two things for the household—it gives a certain amount of information that is of direct service and it gives a training that is of indirect but even greater value. The information immediately gained comes through the study of art, chemistry, economics, physiology and psychology. The study of art should enable the housekeeper to build and furnish her house with taste; of chemistry, to provide for its sanitary construction and for the proper preparation of all food materials; of physiology, to study the physical development of her children; and of psychology, to observe their mental growth and base her training upon it. If this were all it might be said that for a young woman contemplating the care of a household the best possible preparation would be a four years' college course.—Chicago News.

A Great Hit.

B-L

Tobacco

cannot be excelled

in quality or flavor

for

smoke or chew.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect June 3d, 1894.

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, 1.00, 1.20, †11.00 P. M., via Brunswick and Augusta, and 1.15 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave Brunswick, 1.49 and 2.30 P. M., †12.20 A.M., (night); leave Bath, 1.25 P. M. and †12.00 Midnight; leave Lewiston, (upper) 2.40 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 1.00 and †11.20 P.M.; leave Gardiner, 2.27, 3.28 P. M., †1.25 A. M.; leave Augusta, 2.45, 3.47 P. M., †1.50 A. M. Leave Skowhegan 1.40 P. M.; leave Waterville 2.45 A. M., 7.15 (mixed) 3.24, 4.30 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO. Leave Bangor 6.00 A. M. and †7.30 P. M.; leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Mt. Desert Ferry and Bar Harbor 5.50, 7.00 and 5.00 P. M.; for Bucksport 7.30 A. M., 1.45 and 7.00 P.M.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. for Lewiston, Waterville and Farmington. Evening trains leave Portland at 5.10 P. M. for Lewiston; 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath, Augusta, and Waterville.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, Rangeley, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston and Bangor connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston Bath, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 10.40 P. M., Saturday night at 8.30 P. M.; leave Houlton 11.30 A. M., 8.30 P. M.; leave St. Stephen 9.00 A.M., 9.50 P.M.; leave Vanceboro' 12.15 A.M. and 2.30 P.M.; leave Bar Harbor 9.10 A. M., 3.40 P.M.; leave Ellsworth, 10.30 A. M., 2.00 and 5.40 P.M.; leave Bucksport 5.45 10.00 A.M., 4.25 P. M.; leave Bangor †7.20 A. M., 1.40, †8.00 P.M.; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 7.05 A.M., 4.25 P.M.; leave Belfast 7.20 A. M., 1.25 and 3.55 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.35 A.M., 1.40 P.M.; leave Waterville (via Winthrop) 9.25 A.M., 2.35 P.M., (via Augusta) †9.25 A.M., 2.30, †10.08 P.M.; leave Augusta, 6.30, †10.10 A.M., 3.15, 3.50, †11.00 P.M.; leave Bath 7.15, 10.55 A.M., 4.05 P.M., †12 Midnight, Sundays at 10.55 A.M.; leave Brunswick 7.40, †11.30 A.M., 4.30, 4.40, †12.35 (night); leave Farmington 9.00 A.M., 2.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 7.15, 11.10 A. M., 4.25 P.M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50, 10.40 A.M., †11.20 P. M.

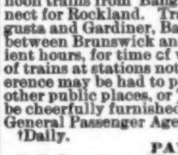
The mid-day express train runs daily, leaving Sundays from Portland 1.00 P. M., Brunswick 2.00, Augusta 3.10, Waterville 3.50, arrive Bangor 5.30 P. M. and St. John 6.30 A. M., connecting for and from Lewiston and Bath, but not for Rockland.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

†Daily.

PAYSON TUCKER, Vice Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r.
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
May 28, 1894.

FOR BOSTON!



3 Trips per Week.
SPRING ARRANGEMENT
COMMENCING
Tuesday, April 10,
1894.

Steamer DELLA COLLINS will leave Augusta at 1 P. M., Hallowell at 1.30. connecting with the new and elegant Steamer,

Kennebec,

which leaves Gardiner at 3, Richmond 4 and Bath at 6 P. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RETURNING, will leave Boston, Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 6 o'clock.

Remember our Saturday Excursions to Boston, returning following Monday evening.

JAS. B. DRAKE, President.

ALLEN PARTRIDGE, Agent, Augusta.
HIRAM FULLER, Agent, Hallowell.
W. J. TURNER, Agent, Gardiner.

Meadow King Mower.

The combination of mechanical principles which gives a sickle running free at any angle, without change of register, was never attained until produced in the Meadow King.

30 Years
WORK IN THE FIELD!

Cutting the smooth or roughest hillside with ease.

For circulars, or information, address

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.,
NEW ENGLAND AGENT.

N. B. A full and complete stock of repairs.

"Most Complete Nurseries in America."

WANTED AGENTS willing to travel, to solicit orders for Nursery stock. Permanent paying positions for successful agents. Customers get stock ordered, and of best quality. For terms apply to Mt. Hope Nurseries.

ELLWANGER & BARRY, Rochester, N.Y.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.
ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, Nov. 1, 1893, $5,955,862.60. Surplus, $450,000.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Artemas Libbey, J. H. Manley, L. C. Cornish, Lendall Titcomb.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors.

EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

E. W. Whitehouse,
Attorney at Law, Broker and Dealer in Real Estate. 170 Water St., Augusta, Me.

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YSON TUCKER,
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OSTON!
3 Trips per Week.
SPRING ARRANGEMENT
COMMENCING
Tuesday, April 10,
1894.
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to Mt. Hope Nurseries
RRY, Rochester, N.Y.
VINGS BANK.
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Surplus, $450,000.
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Woman's Department.

INFANT HANDS.

Fair beacon lights at dusky eve,
In cottage door and palace hall;
They beckon man from busy marts,
Those dimpled hands outstretched and small.

Herculean powers within them lie,
Wee finger tips with rosy palm;
One magic touch on cheek or brow
Will quell an angry rising storm.

Ofttimes they vanish from the sight,
These darling hands more prized than gold;
Passive in death's chill hand they lie
Like frozen lilies pure and cold.

God says: "A little child shall lead,"
And clear-eyed faith discerns afar
Those gleaming hands at close of day
Are beckoning home through gates ajar.
—Ellen Graham, in N. Y. Observer.

THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS.

There is no more certain test of character than acknowledgment or disavowal of the rights of others.

I have known men and women of the suavest manner, models of superficial courtesy, who in their daily life at home were types of the most brutal selfishness. Their interest, their comfort, their preferences were of paramount importance, while the comfort, the interest, and preferences of other and better members of the household were of no consequence at all. Examples of this sort are frequent among boys and girls.

The girl will take forcible possession of some cherished article of clothing or jewelry or bric-a-brac belonging to her sister, without so much as saying by your leave. In her lawless search and despoilment she leaves the tidy and orderly closets tumbled and disarranged. The garment or the trinket is worn and returned—if it be returned—without a work of thanks, and frequently soiled or damaged beyond repair. Wanton destruction and injury is of no consequence, so that the article does not belong to the borrower. I knew of one instance which I have never known to be surpassed: A young girl was to be married, and her bridal garments, with the *trosseau*, were carefully laid away in readiness for the wedding, which was to be solemnized within three days. A younger sister was invited to a ball in the interval, and her own clothing not being altogether satisfactory, she went to the room of the poor little bride elect, took the dainty lace-trimmed skirts and the silk hose from their tissue paper wrappings, and wore them every one. In the morning she tossed the crumpled bundle upon a chair, with the remark, "Here are your things." There was not time to repair the damage that had been done, and others had to be substituted for those which had been laid aside with such care and sacredness.

Boys betray this spirit of disregard in wanton destructiveness—mutilating, breaking, and defacing things that they do not especially value themselves and cannot imagine others' caring for.

Among elders it is shown most frequently in the care of borrowed articles—books kept for months and then sent back dogseared, torn, with the covers strained and ragged; china chipped and cracked, garments borrowed as patterns that have been ripped apart, or worn in the mud and rain.

It does not greatly matter what happens to our own; but it is of essential importance that that generosity which cheerfully lends for the asking, or that confidence which is displayed in placing one's belongings at our disposal should be respected and not abused.

There is no more dangerous trait in character—none that so inevitably forecasts mature tyranny and cruelty—as disregard for the rights of others. Wise parents will repress it in childhood as they would lying, theft, or any other vice.

HOURS FOR REST.

There is nothing more absolutely necessary to the mother of a family than a regular hour for rest, not for going to bed but for rest at some time during the day—rest of brain as well as of body. If she be the mother of young children, when baby is in the cradle, instead of rushing frantically to work at something else, she should rest, not every time he is out of her arms of course, but late in the afternoon give herself a period of rest. Don't read, don't sew, don't think, but just rest for fifteen or twenty minutes—sleep or not as you can best lie still. More unhappiness comes of the unrested condition of mothers than we are ready to believe. We are so unwilling to admit ourselves in the wrong, and always plead that we've so much to do that we cannot take the time to rest. It's a coward's plea, because if we are rested we can go to work and in half an hour accomplish more than in a whole hour tired out. Then, too, when tired we make our children cross; the whole atmosphere of home is ruined by a cross mother, and a tired mother is almost invariably a cross one. Of course a woman who keeps house and has the care of children, with the attendant sewing, must grow weary and often almost worn out; but if she wills to be at her best—if she wills to keep youth, strength, loveliness and true womanliness—she can do so. A cross man in a home is an abomination; a cross woman is the "abomination of desolation," and invariably makes every other thing in the house ill-conditioned.

WALKING IS THE BEST EXERCISE.

A celebrated physician on being asked "What is the exercise most conducive to physical beauty in women?" replied very decidedly, "walking."

Tennis is declared to be too violent, and too much of it is likely to lengthen the arms and make the height of the shoulders uneven.

Cycling renders women awkward in their walk. They gradually come to move with a plunging kind of motion the reverse of graceful, and frequently cultivate weakness of the back, which makes them hold themselves badly.

Riding is one sided, and women who have habitually ridden for years usually have one hip higher than the other.

Croquet really does not give exercise, and after a survey of all the ways he knew in which women take physical exercise he considered none so conducive to health and beauty of form as walking.

It ought to be persevered in and done in all but the worst weather, and particularly in winter.

It is the cheapest and safest, too. A woman may be hurt with a ball at tennis, injured by horse or bicycle, or receive a blow on the head from a club at golf, which is now being indulged in by women.

FOOD FOR THE SICK.

In preparing food for the sick-room it should be our constant aim to choose dishes and viands which will prove irresistibly tempting to the patient.

Of course it is true in nearly every case that the digestive organs of a sick person are in an exceptionally sensitive condition; and it is often only through careful experiment and patient nursing that we are enabled to select foods which will do the work required; but there are a few rules which can be laid down as universally binding.

First, it is of prime importance that the object of our efforts should remain in absolute ignorance of what is being prepared until it is set before him. Hardly anything is more likely to rob him of the ability to enjoy a meal than the knowledge beforehand of what it is to consist; while, on the other hand, the surprise of an unexpected dish temptingly arrayed frequently proves of great service in quickening a sluggish appetite.

Great care should also be taken to have whatever we present to the patient just what it pretends to be. For instance, if he is to have an "iced" drink, it must be chilled sufficiently to remain so for some little time. If hot things are seasonable, let them be heated to just such a degree as can be comfortably borne. To none are lukewarm preparations more distasteful than to the sick.

Still another simple manner in which we successfully tempt the appetite of our patient is by taking care that his food shall be constantly varied. Even if we are limited by the physician as to the nature of the food to be given, there are still many ways of serving up the same articles, so that with a little ingenuity we may avoid the monotony of having the same dish over and over again.

Finally, what is brought to the patient should be in dainty bits rather than in bulky form, and should be immediately removed when he is satisfied.

It is not necessary to recount here the innumerable dishes which can be brought forward to relieve the monotony of the sick room, since any good cook book will give aid if our inventive faculties are at fault.—Youth's Companion.

MISCELLANEOUS RECIPES.

STRAWBERRY JAM. Take equal weights of the fruit and granulated sugar, mash them well together, put it into a preserving kettle and boil it rather more than half an hour while it is warm put it in jars and when cold seal down.

CANNED STRAWBERRIES. A half pound of sugar to one pound of fruit. Mash enough for cooking juice and pour over the measured quantity; cook ten minutes, stirring constantly; add sugar and cook three minutes. Plunge the jar in hot water, fill, pour out, then put in the fruit, allowing the can to set in the hot water while it is being filled. Remove the top from hot water and screw down quickly.

STRAWBERRY CREAM TART. Roll good puff paste out very thin and lay it in a tart-pan; put in a thick layer of fine strawberries and plenty of white sugar to sweeten them to taste; put on a thin covering of the paste and bake quickly. Beat well together half a pint of thick sweet cream, the yolks of two fresh eggs and a little sugar. When the tart is done cut a neat round hole in the centre, into which gently pour the beaten cream. Let it get cold before serving. Properly made, this is delicious.

STRAWBERRY TARTLETS. Make a short paste with one white and three yolks of eggs, an ounce of butter, a pinch of salt, flour sufficient to make it into paste; work it lightly, roll it out to the thickness of a quarter of an inch and line some pattypans with it, fill them with uncooked rice to keep their shape, and bake them in a moderate oven until done. Remove the rice and fill the tartlets with fresh sugared strawberries, and on the top of each put a spoonful of whipped cream.

STRAWBERRY SYRUP. Mash the fruit in a pan and put in a warm place for two or three days, or until it begins to ferment. Filter the juice through a flannel bag, and to every pint of juice allow two pounds of sugar; mix well together until the sugar dissolves, allow it to boil up two or three minutes, remove it from the fire, let it get cold, take off any scum that rises, and bottle it. Two or three tablespoonfuls of this to a glass of cold water is a pleasant summer beverage, and is very refreshing for invalids.

TO PRESERVE STRAWBERRIES WHOLE. Take equal weights of the largest and finest strawberries and best granulated sugar; lay the fruit in deep dishes and sprinkle half the sugar over it; give the dishes a gentle shake that the sugar may touch the under part of the fruit. The next day make a syrup with the remainder of the sugar and the juice that has been drawn from the strawberries, and boil it until it jellies; then put the strawberries carefully in it, and let them simmer for nearly an hour; then put them gently in the jars and pour the syrup over them; it will not all go in, but the following day the jars will hold it all. Seal carefully.

Certainty, not severity, is a very good rule for parents in their training of children. If your child knowingly disobeys punish him most certainly, for one disobedience makes way for another, and they soon follow too rapidly for punishment to be given each offence, but in your punishment, beware of undue severity. Proportion punishment to offence. Let not the penalty ever go beyond the crime. It is indeed a serious matter to justify parents in extreme measures with a child. The very safest and best plan is most certainly to punish when you promise, and if the offence is repeated, repeat the punishment. This is hard to do, you grow very sore hearted over it, but it is the only way to correct a child, and correct him you must for his sake as well as your own and the community at large.

CLEANING BLACK SILK.

So many women wish information concerning the cleaning of black silk that I herewith give a receipt which I have seen tried successfully: Place each piece on a smooth, clean table, using a wad of the material you are cleaning for a sponge, and rub with this dipped in the cleaning fluid in downward strokes until each piece is well wet. The fluid may be equal parts of alcohol and lukewarm water; it may be cold coffee well strained, or water in which an old black glace kid glove has been boiled. This latter mixture is a glove put into a pint of water and boiled down to a half pint, or two gloves in a quart of water. Each and everyone of these fluids are excellent in effect. Sponge the goods on what will be the right side when made up, as some silks can be turned after being worn. Hang each piece on a line to drip; when nearly dry, but still quite damp, iron with a moderately warm iron on the wrong side, placing a piece of soft black cambric or crinoline between the iron and the goods, and ironing each piece until it is perfectly dry. They lay away the pieces without folding them. If the selvedge edges seem to draw after the silk is wet cut them here and there to give a leeway. Some persons do not iron silk thinking that as it drips dry over the line it will be perfectly smooth, but this does not give as handsome an appearance as ironing. The ironing must always be done on the wrong side and over a second fabric, which must be black if the material is dark colored. If there are any grease spots on the silk remove them with naphtha—rubbing it on with a piece of silk—or with French chalk. The latter is scraped on the spot, left there over night and brushed off in the morning; if the spot remains try the chalk again. This must be done before the silk is cleaned. French chalk may be used on any fabric or color. Benzine will remove paint, but it sometimes leaves a stain like water, which may be removed with French chalk. Another plan to remove grease from silk is to rub a lump of wet magnesia over the spot, allowing it to dry, and then brushing off the powder.—Ladies' Home Journal.

RAPID BREATHING.

About fifteen years ago Maj.-Gen. Drayson, of the British army, often suffered, especially at night, from a severe pain in the region of the heart. He believed he was doomed to die soon of heart disease. About that time certain of his experiences in the mountains of India led him to believe that his heart pain might be due to insufficient oxygenation of the blood. He, therefore, tried to relieve it by breathing rapidly—at the rate of about forty breaths a minute. In a few seconds the pain ceased and did not return that night.

After that, he says, he always resorted to the same expedient, and invariably with success. As time went on the pain became not only less frequent, but less severe, and now, if there is the slightest indication of it, rapid breathing prevents its arrival at maturity.

He thereupon brings forward many instances in support of his belief that some of the advantages of moderate exercise are to be gained by simply breathing rapidly. Rapid breathing is an effect of exercise, and this is beneficial because the rapid breathing gives the blood plenty of oxygen.

Invalids or others who can not take exercise can obtain some of its good effects by deliberately passing much pure air through the lungs. Rapid breathing is particularly helpful in cases of sleeplessness and restlessness.

The air must of course be pure, else rapid breathing can have no good effects. Hundreds of thousands attribute disease to themselves when nothing is wrong except their habit of breathing air impure from tobacco, smoke, gas-burning, or simply from a lack of ventilation.

Impure air makes impure blood and impure flesh. Thus those who consume such air fall quickly into and before disease. They can not endure an open window or door because they feel cold, this sense of coldness being in many cases simply a symptom that the blood has been vitiated by the breathing of poisonous air.

To breathe air laden with human exhalations is not a whit more sensible, as Gen. Drayson observes, than to drink liquid sewage for a beverage.—Youth's Companion.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

Satin ties that have become soiled may be cleaned by rubbing them with bread crumbs a day old.

Black flowers are the latest things for hats.

The woman who loves to wear bows may gratify her fondness to its fullest extent this spring, for they are allowed by fashion to an almost unlimited extent.

The most fashionable ribbons are moire antique with a satin stripe down the center, and plain moire ribbons spangled with jet sequins in wavy lines.

Wide-ribbed pique is one of the most popular fabrics for cotton gowns. They come in pale colors as well as white and are made up in fanciful styles, trimmed elaborately with lace and ribbon.

Something new is the plain black Hindoo cloth, which takes the place of plain black lawn. Hindoo cloth much resembles black lawn, is of perfectly fast color, and has a very soft finish.

"There is an economic side to the big sleeves of to-day, after all," said a young mother the other day, "for they make over beautifully into frocks for the children."

The best brush for velvet is a perfectly new hare's foot, such as is sold for the application of face powder; and, next to this, a tight roll of soft threaded cloth, frayed out for two or three inches.

All rugs when shaken should be handled by the middle, not by the ends.

Lamp glasses that have become badly stained by smoke can be cleaned by rubbing with common salt.

The latest caprice in hairdressing is the bowknot. The hair is made into a bow, is set high on the head, and is apparently held in place with a tortoise-shell dagger. The front hair is parted in a demure fashion and arranged in light curls on the forehead.

Skirt waists of pongee silk in the natural ecru shades are imported to wear with blazer suits. For wear with navy blue suits the waists are briar-stitched with navy blue silk. A navy blue necktie and a belt with a pearl buckle give a further dainty effect.—Boston Traveler.

With the blood full of humors, the heated term is all the more oppressive. Give the system a thorough cleansing with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and a dose or two of Ayer's Pills, and you will enjoy Summer as never before in your life. Just try this for once, and you'll not repent it.

Young Folks' Column.

THE HERO OF THE HOUR.

The man who, when temptations
Around him fiercely play,
Stands firm, unmoved, unshaken,
Is hero of the day.
He needs no blazoned banner
To tell of battles fought;
The world knows well his triumphs,
It crowns him all unsought.

There comes to each a moment
Somewhere along life's way,
When some supreme temptation
Confronts him in the fray—
A moment fraught so deeply
With either weal or woe,
That angels watch the conflict
While earthward bending low

'Tis then the soul stands naked
Before the powers that be,
And bravely fights for honor,
Or sinks down helplessly.
But he who stands the testing,
And comes out from the fray
Unscathed, unharmed, unshaken,
Is hero of the day.
—Belle K. Towne, in Chicago Advance.

THE EVENTS OF A DAY.

It was house cleaning time and ma had said, "To-day we will take the parlor and sitting room, as they are the next on the programme." We were just preparing for work when uncle Uriah drove into the yard. He said Aunt Phoebe was dreadful sick with the Grippe and he wanted ma to go home with him as soon as possible. I helped ma get ready and they were soon off. That left me all alone, as Peggy had gone to school and pa was away and would not be back until night. I said to myself now I shall have nothing to disturb me until night, and I will have that parlor in perfect order.

I will admit that it needed putting in order the worst kind for I was almost ashamed to take Jack in there the night before. Ma said if he judged my qualifications as housekeeper by the looks of that room and the biscuit I made the last time he stopped to tea, he would probably look elsewhere for a wife.

Well, I commenced and was getting along finely with my work and was going out to the barn after a hammer when I saw Bertha Day coming. Now Bertha was my best friend and I enjoyed her society very much, but on this particular morning I wished she had stayed away. I went back and pretended I didn't see her, so when she arrived I was very busy. She didn't seem to mind at all but told me to keep right on and said she wanted no better fun than to help me. Of course I tried to talk her out of the notion but she insisted upon having her own way. I really was pleased at the prospect of having some help, but of course I never *hinted* such a thing before *her*.

Well, I got one of my dresses for her to put on, (it was six inches or more too short for her), a pair of father's gloves and my sweeping-cap. That left me without a sweeping-cap, so I went to hunting and the first thing I found was one of pa's red flannel night caps.

Bertha thought it would answer my purpose quite well, so I took her advice and put it on. I then got a pair of ma's old boots, for Bertha was afraid of damaging her dainty foot wear, so I gave *her my* boots and *I* put on ma's. They were No. 6 and about three sizes too large for me.

I expect we both looked like pictures in a comic almanac. Bertha said she would renovate the sitting room while I finished the parlor and she said she would have it done first, too. She is an awful brag and thinks she can work about ten degrees faster than anyone else, so I thought I would just show her that I could keep up with her any time.

How we did work? I was washing a window with my back to the door, when she sneaked up behind me with the blacking brush and left a great black streak from one ear to the corner of my mouth. I started after her with a dish of water, but I lost off one of my boots, and that caused me to stumble and fall, sending the water all over *me*. I went back making up my mind to pay her for it all when she least expected it.

We worked in silence for a while, then I started with some more water and succeeded in giving her a good dousing, and in the midst of it all some one rang the front door bell. My first impulse was to flee out of sight, but I know they had heard us, so I could not escape that way, and I must go to the door and run the risk of being laughed at. Wasn't I surprised when I opened it to find our pastor and his daughter? I learned afterward that they came intending to spend the day with us, but my appearance proved too much for them and they excused themselves by asking for a book which I had borrowed. It was almost time for dinner, but we simply ate a lunch, for we had determined to finish those rooms and make ourselves look respectable before we had any more callers.

At one o'clock everything was in order and we had just finished our toilets when Jack came in. As he was not busy we coaxed him to stay.

Well the time passed quite pleasantly for a while, and we were just getting a little dull, when I proposed making some molasses candy. Jack and Bertha were quite ready for it too, so we proceeded to the kitchen and soon had some molasses on boiling.

While Bertha and I were gone after some flavoring Jack put in a large lump of pitch. We suspected nothing, and put in our flavoring. It was soon boiled enough, and after pulling it until our arms were tired, we pronounced it ready to eat. We offered Jack some, which he of course refused. So Bertha and I each put a large piece into our mouths. We thought it stuck our jaws together pretty hard, but we determined to bite through it, so we set our teeth down into it as hard as we could. But alas! our jaws were stuck fast together. Then how Jack laughed at us. We at once knew that he was the author of the mischief. We couldn't open our mouths to speak, but we went for him with fire-shovel and broom. He made his exit out of the back door, and disappeared around the corner. It took us until tea time to free our mouths, but when we did free them we said enough to make up for lost time, I assure you.

After tea I walked home with Bertha, and enjoyed a very pleasant evening with her. When I got back I found ma there inspecting our work. She said she guessed I was a model housekeeper *after all*.

I did not tell her all the proceedings of that day, but woe to Jack if he ever makes his appearance here again.

FLINK.

Dear Boys and Girls: I thought I would write again to the *Maine Farmer*. I am going to school now. My teacher's name is Miss Ethel Wagg, and she is a good teacher; I like her very much. We have eight lambs now; one is as black as can be, but he is pretty and papa says he is going to keep him. I have three brothers and one sister; my sister's name is Mary E. Hatch, and my brothers' names are Charles P. Hatch, George L. Hatch, Joseph B. Hatch. I have a grandma 87 years old, but my grandpa died before I saw him; but I have been up to see my grandma this spring. I will close by sending a riddle: Once I bore leaves, buds and blossoms, now I bear flesh, blood and bones. I think the answer to Inez A. Vickery's riddle is a pair of gloves. Yours Truly,

Lisbon. MATTIE A. HATCH.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a little boy 12 years old. I can sweep, wash dishes, make beds, wash, iron, do fancy work, sew and knit, and can cook some. I am now braiding a rug, when I am not sawing wood or helping mamma in her flower garden. My papa has been dead five years. I live with my mamma and little sister, (9 years old,) in a very pleasant place on the east side of the Kennebec river, and very near Old Orchard ice house. There are vessels, tugs and steamers passing up and down the river every day, and on the other side of the river we can see the steam and electric cars passing all the time. I go to school; my teacher's name is Louisa V. Chisam; she is a fine teacher. For studies I have reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar and writing. I have taken a few music lessons. For pets we have one cat we call Nig, and two kittens, Sailor and Muff. There are three very large shade trees in front of our house, and in pleasant days we can sit in the hammock, and it is very nice and cool, and we can look at the water, that is very beautiful at sunset.

Yours truly,
CLARENCE W. COSTON.
Randolph, Box 53.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a little girl 11 years old. I live on a farm of 200 acres. My papa takes the *Farmer* and I like to read the young folks' column very much. I have one sister 14 years old, and one brother 3 years old. Their names are Ethel and Waldo. For pets I have two cats, whose names are Molly and Stub; and one hen whose name is Jet. I had two birds; one died, and the cat caught the other. I think the answer to Emeline Milliken's riddle is: Because there is not a single person in the room. I think the answer to Eugene Dick's is: That the dog's name was Yet, and he walked to church. I think the answer to Edna Bucknam's is: Friendship. And the answer to Fred Tuttle's riddle is: Because it is changed so easy, and the answer to Charlie Hurd's is an egg, and the answer to Ethel Robbins' is an egg. I will close by sending one: Beech, birch and maple, iron ring and staple, all begins with A. Good bye.

EDA R. DAVIS.
East Winn.

Dear Friends: I like to read the young folks' column very much. My school began the last day of April; my teacher's name is Miss Florence M. Williams. I like her very much. She has taught two terms before this one. I have for studies the fifth reader, large arithmetic, large geography, small grammar, spelling and writing. My school keeps eight weeks longer. I am eleven years old, and am five feet and one inch tall. I would like to have the girls and boys of the *Maine Farmer* write to me. I will answer all letters received, and would be glad to. We have for stock 2 cows, 1 heifer, 2 steers, 1 yoke of oxen, and 2 horses. Their names are Betsy and Maud. I have for pets two cats, two little kittens, and one little lamb. The cats' names are Dick and Tabby. The kittens' names are Daisy and Puff, and the lamb's name is Bo-peep. Hoping to hear from some of the young folks soon. With love to all,

ROSIE A. STEWART.
Carratunk.

Dear Editor: I am a boy 11 years old and live on a farm of 190 acres. My father has 15 head of cattle, 117 sheep, 14 little lambs, and 4 little calves. I have three brothers, their names are Raynard, Harold and Lee Ricker. Our school is keeping now; the teacher's name is Bertha Roberts. I study large arithmetic, fourth reader, spelling, large grammar, and small geography. Raynard and I have been helping papa shear sheep. We have taken off over 30 fleeces alone. Raynard is 10 years old. I have been harrowing this spring with my father's horses, with a wheel harrow, and the horses' names are Nell and Fred.

Yours truly, J. RALPH RICKER.
Flagstaff.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am thirteen years old the 26th of June. I am five feet three inches tall. For studies I have fifth reader, history, large arithmetic, spelling, writing, large geography. I would like to have some of the girls and boys write to me. I am making crazy patchwork now. I can make beds, sweep floors, knit, sew, wash and iron, hook rugs, clean lamps, dust, and wash floors. I must close now hoping to hear from some of the girls and boys soon. With lots of love,

North Carmel. MOLLIE BRYANT.

Dear Friends: I live on a farm of seventy acres. My mamma takes the *Farmer*. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I have a cat and a dog; their names are Puss and Watch. I will close by sending a riddle: Tongues have they, but they talk not. I will send my name in figures. Yours truly,

7-5-14-5-22-9-5-22-5 2-18-25-1-14-20.
8-5-18-13-15-14-13-5.

Dear Girls and Boys: I am a boy ten years of age, and study reading, spelling, grammar, arithmetic and physiology. I have one brother and he is five years old and goes to school; his name is Harry Tracy. I would like to have some of the boys and girls write to me.

Yours Truly,
Costigan. EARLE TRACY.

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Will Carleton the noted poet, received for his "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse," $30, and for his "Betsy and I are Out," editorial encouragement from his superior on the Toledo Blade, to which he contributed it, and on which he was then a salaried writer, and he is and probably will be better known by these two than by any of his other writings.

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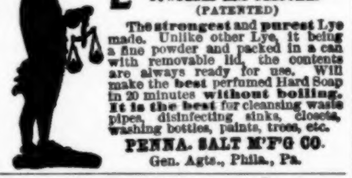

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COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford counties.

MR. T. J. CARLE of Hollis Centre, is now calling upon our subscribers in York county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties.

There is some complaint in central and Northern Maine of the seeds rotting in the ground.

The *Maine Farmer* is the only paper in the State to publish a full report of the important field day exercises at the State College.

The editor of the *Farmer* acknowledges the receipt of a card of invitation to the Reception to be given by Mr. and Mrs. President Harris, on Tuesday evening of commencement week, at the State College.

Henry Clews & Co., of New York, in their weekly financial circular say: "The peristence of the widespread strikes in the mining regions has had a discouraging effect, which, however, is beginning to disappear as the prospects of an early settlement become more positive."

Almost every week we hear of people who have celebrated their 100th birthday. The average length of human life is evidently increasing, and we may, if we keep on, in some far-off, indefinite period, approach the longevity of our remote ancestors, the antediluvians.

Mr. John Burr, at his extensive establishment in Freeport, recently noticed at length in our columns, has plants and flowers in abundance, and has been sending out the same to all parts of the country, for bedding out purposes. He always strives to produce the very best, and never fails to please his large and constantly increasing list of customers.

Dr. Twitchell of the *Farmer* goes to New Brunswick this week to assist in a series of Institutes commencing next Monday and continuing through the week. The 23d, with State Master Wiggin he will address the farmers of Charlotte and vicinity, and the week following they will speak in other sections of Washington county, in the interest of the Grange.

Rev. James G. Merrill, who has resigned the pastorate of the Second Parish church in Portland, has purchased the *Christian Mirror* property from the widow of the late Dr. Warren, and will become its editor. The field of the *Mirror*, as the organ of the Congregationalist churches of Maine, is a broad one, and Congregationalism is to be congratulated that Dr. Merrill has decided to employ his energies in that direction.

The new constitution of the Republic of Hawaii grants suffrage only to those native born or naturalized who can read and write. There is a President, no vice-President, a cabinet of four ministers, an advisory council of fifteen members and a legislature consisting of a Senate and House of Representatives, sitting separately and each composed of fifteen members. The President is to hold office for six years, and no second term is allowed. The first regular session of the legislature is to be held on the third Wednesday of February, 1896, and biennially thereafter.

Buffalo bugs are getting in their work again at Belfast, says the *Journal*. A man who has had experience with them in past years says that naptha is sure death to the vermin, and will not stain or discolor the finish or upholstery of furniture or any kind of carpet or clothing. As it is very volatile and combustible great care should be exercised in its use. The naptha must be pure and should be sprinkled or sprayed upon the articles infested, in a closed room in which there is no light or fire. After keeping the room closed about two hours it should be opened and thoroughly ventilated.

Sir George Williams was the central figure in the celebration of the golden jubilee of the Young Men's Christian Associations which took place in London last week. It was fifty years ago, in a little room beneath the shadow of the great dome of St. Paul's, that the first steps were taken under Mr. Williams' direction for the establishment of this organization, which has undergone a marvellous growth and been the means of accomplishing untold good. In the great meetings held in London in commemoration of the event Americans will note with pride that a number of their fellow citizens took leading parts, while a new Day of Pentecost was marked by the simultaneous singing of a special doxology in twenty different tongues.

Many a heart that has wandered from the old homestead will sympathize with the sentiment expressed by the lines in our poetic department, on "The Old Pet Cow." The writer gives these facts, in connection with the poem: "The circumstances which caused me to write the lines are peculiarly touching. When I was a little child my father bought a large farm in a pleasant locality. It was, alas! like too many farms, encumbered by a mortgage. My father toiled, early and late, growing old before his time, endeavoring to raise money and free our home from debt. Ill luck, sickness, and the treachery of a pretended friend befell us, and the earnings of years were swept away, leaving us homeless. Our large stock of cattle were sold with the exception of *Frosty*. We kept her until last fall. She was very old when sold, and a great favorite."

THE NEW LIBRARY BUILDING.

To-day, with pomp and ceremony, and the performance of Masonic rites, the people of Augusta will lay the corner stone of her magnificent Library building, a structure made possible by the munificent donation of a former citizen, the late Llewellyn W. Lithgow. And upon that corner stone will arise a structure to which this and future generations will make glad pilgrimages—a storehouse and reservoir of learning that shall constantly bless the community.

Two years before his death, Mr. Lithgow came to his friend and consulting attorney, Hon. James W. Bradbury, (who has been one of the leading spirits in the movement for a library,) and asked him to draw a clause for a will, devising a sum of money, or perhaps real estate, for a library. Afterwards, Mr. Lithgow wrote his will with his own hand, incorporating in it the clause which had been prepared. Mr. Lithgow died on the 22d of June, 1881, and his will, which was approved by the Probate Court on the 25th of the next July, gave to the city of Augusta the sum of $20,000, to found the Lithgow Library and Reading Room Fund, only the interest to be used for library purposes. Besides this, Augusta became deeply interested as a residuary legatee of the will, sharing in this equally with the town of Dresden, Mr. Lithgow's native place. Under this residuary clause, the amount now available to the city for building and library purposes, is, in round numbers, about $15,000.

Previous to the gift of Mr. Lithgow, there existed in the city an organization known as the Augusta Literary and Library Association, which was formed in 1873 for the purpose of providing a public library in the city, and from $2,500 to $3,000 was raised by subscriptions for shares, an exceedingly excellent selection of books purchased and the library opened to the public, at a moderate cost to its customers. The library prospered for a while, but in a few years its receipts began to decline, and became insufficient to meet the annual expenses. It became so embarrassed that the managers voted to sell the books. Mr. Bradbury, knowing the fact in relation to Mr. Lithgow's intentions, which of course he could not divulge, plead with them to keep the books. If sold, the proceeds would amount to but little; and if retained they would form a valuable nucleus for a library. His ideas prevailed, and upon the establishment of the Trustees of the Lithgow Library, the books, cases and furniture of the old Association were turned over to the new. The debt of the Association, some $300, was assumed and paid, and thus the Lithgow Library acquired the library of the Association for a nominal consideration compared with its real value.

On the 23d of September, 1882, the Trustees entered into possession, under their organization, and opened the Lithgow Library, the library being available certain days and evenings of each week. Miss Julia Clapp was selected as the Librarian, and she has served ever since.

The corporation first organized under special act of the legislature, Jan. 27, 1883, and the following officers were chosen: President, James W. Bradbury; Secretary, Leslie C. Cornish; Treasurer, Wm. R. Smith; Auditor, J. Manchester Haynes. Board of Trustees: James W. Bradbury, P. O. Vickery, J. Manchester Haynes, Wm. R. Smith, and H. M. Heath. Changes and additions have from time to time been made, until at this time the Board of Trustees is made up as follows: James W. Bradbury, Charles A. Milliken, Leslie C. Cornish, John W. Chase, Richard E. Goodwin, George W. Martin, Charles E. Nash, John F. Hill, Joseph H. Manley, Oscar Holway, J. Manchester Haynes, Lendall Titcomb, Benjamin F. Parrott, James W. North.

The Trustees have kept constantly adding to the number and value of the books in the library. Soon there developed a general desire that a lot in some available spot should be purchased, looking later to a building suitable for the library and in keeping with the growth and culture of the people of the capital city. As to the permanent location of the library, there was a difference of opinion in the board. A majority thought it should be on Water street. No very eligible lot being found there, it was then decided to procure a lot on State street, and accordingly the old Cushnoc House property, at the corner of State and Winthrop streets, was purchased. This was added to by the purchase of the old Hiram Reed stable property, west of it, giving the Library the entire square between State and Pleasant streets, undoubtedly one of the finest locations in the city. The old buildings were swept off by fire, leaving the lot ready and clear for building purposes. It is a spacious lot, just suited to the purposes, being 176 feet, 5 inches, on Winthrop street, and 107 feet on State street. The entire cost of the lot was about $10,000.

Having, after prolonged negotiations, secured the lot, the next thing in order was to devise plans for raising the funds with which to erect a suitable building. The funds on hand were not sufficient to encourage the undertaking; but as there was a general desire that a library building should be erected, the Trustees made, through the public press, an appeal to our citizens to furnish the necessary aid. This shared the fate of other numerous newspaper appeals for other objects—no response was made. At a meeting of the Trustees in July, 1892, a circular letter was prepared, setting forth the condition and needs of the library, and this was sent to a goodly number of our own citizens, as well as to gentlemen of means, natives of Augusta, residing elsewhere, making an earnest appeal for coöperation in behalf of the town of their first love.

To this appeal the Trustees received only a single response, Mr. Charles F. Alden of Clinton, Iowa, sending the sum of $1000. There the matter rested until September, when Hon. James W. Bradbury subscribed $1000, on condition that enough more should be subscribed in three months to aggregate the sum of $10,000, four of the subscriptions to be for $1000 each. The next subscription was by Mr. Horace Williams, a native of Augusta, but now a non-resident, who subscribed $1000. This was followed by similar subscriptions from Mr. Emery A. Sanborn of Hallowell; Hon. James G. Blaine; Mrs. Sarah Ladd Fuller, in memory of her late husband, Henry W. Fuller; Mrs. Thomas Lambard, in memory of her late father, Col. George W. Stanley; Hon. Joseph H. Williams; Mrs. Emmons Blaine, in memory of her deceased husband; Dr. H. M. Harlow; Mr. Treby Johnson; and Messrs. Vickery & Hill. Through the solicitation of Mr. Ira H. Randall, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the liberal founder of public libraries, agreed to give $9000 upon the condition that $9000 more should be subscribed, to bring the building fund up to what he understood to be the amount needed. It is believed that this splendid gift was greatly stimulated by Mr. Carnegie's warm devotion to and friendship for Mr. Blaine, of whom he was an ardent admirer.

A personal canvass was at once made, the one thousand dollar list being exhausted, and the movement assumed more of the character of a popular subscription. The needed $9000 was soon pledged, and the $9000 of Mr. Carnegie was forthcoming.

At a meeting of the Trustees, held on the 22d of May, 1893, it was decided to go forward in the erection of a library building, of granite, to cost not exceeding $25,000. Proposals were solicited, and some sixty received, and finally, after certain modifications of the interior, as well as of the cost, the plans submitted by Messrs. Neal & Hopkins of Pittsburg, Pa., architects, were accepted, and the building now under construction is after this plan.

The excavation, granite and mason work have been contracted for, with a view to the closing of the roof of the building early in the month of September. The excavation and the labor of laying the foundations and walls, will be done by Smith & Clark of Augusta. The Augusta Granite Company will furnish all the granite used in the foundation walls, amounting to about four hundred tons. The rock granite that will compose the walls of the superstructure, will be furnished by the Dodlin Granite Company of Oakland, whose proposal was the lowest received by the building committee. The carpenter work, plumbing, finish, etc., have been let to Mr. Llewellyn W. Bradstreet of Hallowell, whose fine work on the interior of the Hallowell Library building secured for him the job here. The building will cost when completed, in round numbers, $30,000.

And what of the structure itself? It will be one of the finest in the State, so pronounced by all the contractors and practical mechanics who have examined the plans. It will completely fill the artistic eye; and after the foundation is laid, and as its walls gradually rise, day by day, its beauty and symmetry will develop. As we have said, the building will be constructed of granite. The numerous windows will be of plate glass and the interior finish will be in oak. The ground dimensions will be 96 by 40 feet, and the building will front on Winthrop street, with the ends facing on State and Pleasant streets. In the end of the building facing State street, and on the first floor, will be a large, well lighted reading room. The alcoves for the books will be constructed in that part of the building next to Pleasant street. Between the two and in the rear, facing the entrance from Winthrop street, will be the librarian's room and the catalogue room. In the second story will be a large hall, which will be occupied by the Antiquarian Society, a very interesting and rapidly increasing organization. As the building is situated, there will be ample opportunity for laying out the grounds in the most elaborate manner, and when the designs are fully carried out, the walks, lawns, terraces and flower plots will supplement the beauty of the building.

The celebration of to-day will be a happy prelude to the joyful dedication of the completed structure, which is expected to take place next year.

The ceremonies attending the laying of the corner stone will take place this afternoon at two o'clock.

The line of procession will be formed on Water street at 1.30 P. M., in the following order:

Chief Marshal, Sir Knight W. S. Choate.
Adjutant and Chief of Staff, Sir Knight W. H. Williams.
Aids, Sir Knights M. S. Campbell, F. E. Southard, George A. Philbrook, E. A. Dudley, John W. Berry, A. L. McFadden.
National Home Band, B. W. Thieme, Leader.
Trinity Commandery, Augusta, Eminent Sir E. C. Dudley, Eminent Commander.
Maine Commandery, Gardiner, Eminent Sir T. A. Jewett, Eminent Commander.
Grand Commander Wm. J. Landers and Staff.
Knights Templar in carriages.
Grand High Priest Seward S. Stearns and Staff.
Hon. James W. Bradbury, President of the Day.
Hon. Henry B. Cleaves, Governor of Maine.
Hon. Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice U. S. Supreme Court.
Gen. Luther Stevenson, Governor National Home, D. V. S.
Hon. Charles A. Milliken, Mayor of Augusta.
Major J. R. McGuinness, Commandant U. S. Arsenal.
Governor's Staff.
Executive Council.
Trustees of Lithgow Library.
Morning Star Lodge, F. & A. M., Litchfield, Herbert M. Starbird, Worshipful Master.
Augusta Lodge, F. & A. M., Augusta, D. W. Emery, Worshipful Master.
Bethlehem Lodge, F. & A. M., Augusta, Albert T. Murphy, Worshipful Master.
Visiting Masons.
Cushnoc Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Augusta, F. W. Plaisted, High Priest.
Jerusalem Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Hallowell, J. E. Blanchard, High Priest.
Winthrop Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Winthrop, L. E. Jones, High Priest.
Dunlap Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Chas. W. Jones, High Priest.
American Cadet Band, Portland.
DeMolay Commandery, Skowhegan, Eminent Sir T. H. Anderson, Eminent Commander.
Waterville Band, R. B. Hall, Leader.
St. Omer Commandery, Waterville, Eminent Sir W. C. Philbrook, Eminent Commander.
Most Worshipful Horace H. Burbank, Grand Master, and Officers Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., of Maine.

The procession will march down Water street to Grove down Grove to State down State to State House, countermarch and form line facing west, right resting on junction of Grove and State streets. Here the Governor, Grand Master, Hon. J. W. Bradbury, president of the day, and suite will be received and take position in line. Up Western avenue to Sewall, through Sewall to Winthrop down Winthrop to location of library, where the following exercises will take place:

Invocation, Rev. A. W. Snyder.
Music, National Home Band.
Introductory Address, Leslie C. Cornish, Esq.
Oration, Hon. James Ware Bradbury.
Laying of the Corner Stone.
Music, National Home Band.
Benediction.

The line will be reformed and move down State street to Green, down Green to Water, and up Water to the location of Masonic temple, where the exercises will proceed as follows:

Music, National Home Band.
Remarks by Most Worshipful Horace H. Burbank, Grand Master of Maine.
Prayer, Grand Chaplain.
Music, National Home Band.
Box deposited by Grand Treasurer.
List read by Grand Secretary.
Stone lowered.
Services.
Address, Grand Master.
Poem, Rev. J. F. Leland.
Music, National Home Band.
Benediction.

After the exercises at the Masonic temple the line will reform and march up Water street to Bridge, where it will be dismissed.

A collation will be served to the visiting Masons at Masonic hall. A banquet will be given by Trinity Commandery to the visiting Sir Knights and invited guests in Meonian hall at 7 o'clock.

The corner stone will be placed at the northeast corner of the foundation. In a cavity made in the stone will be placed a copper box, hermetically sealed, containing the following articles: A copy of the present number of the *Maine Farmer*, containing this historical sketch of the library movement, copies of the *Kennebec Journal*, *New Age* and *Gospel Banner*, copy of the charter and ordinance of the city, catalogue of the library, a complete series of U. S. coins of the current year, lists of the members of Bethlehem and Augusta Lodges of Freemasons, also of Cushnoc Royal Arch Chapter and of Trinity Commandery Knights Templar; a copy of the Maine State Year Book, 1894.

RURAL LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

New England farm and village life, in the eighteenth century, presented a strange contrast to the facts with which we are familiar.

The house of the settler was apt to be built of logs, the chinks daubed with clay, and the roof thatched with long grass. In the later and better class of dwellings, the logs were hewn square, so as to need no chinking; or a frame was made of heavy oak timbers, and all mortised and braced together in a way that would be bewildering enough to a carpenter of to-day. The sides were covered with split oak clapboards, and the roof with split cedar shingles, fastened by large wrought iron nails. The windows consisted of two small lead frames, set with a few tiny diamond shaped panes of glass (or sometimes even oiled paper) and hinged so as to open outward against the house. As the building stood exactly facing the south, the sun "shone square in" at noon and gave warning of the dinner hour.

The doors were of oak plank, doubled and nailed together with spikes arranged in the form of diamonds. They were often hung on wooden hinges, and were securely fastened at night by heavy wooden cross-bars. In the center of the house (or externally in the poorer dwellings) rose a stone or brick chimney, about twelve feet square at the base, affording a fireplace large enough for seats to be placed at the side, where the children could sit in the winter evenings and look up at the stars. To "lay the fire" was no small matter; for the back a huge "back log," fully four feet long, was rolled in, then on the andirons was placed a "front log." Between these were piled enormous quantities of smaller wood. The fire was a big one.

The kitchen and the "best room" were the chief apartments. In the former the center of attraction was the great fireplace and the roaring fire, its high-backed wooden settle (usually of oak), and the swinging crane with pot-hooks to hold the iron pots for cooking.

The ceiling of the room was rarely over seven feet high, and the sturdy farmer often brushed against it with his bearskin cap. From the bare joists overhead hung bunches of herbs, seed corn, and long strings of dried apples. The walls of the room in the better dwellings were plastered and whitewashed. The furniture was plain; a tall wooden clock, a dresser set out with the cherished pewter dishes brought over from England; a spinning-wheel, and perhaps a loom for weaving. The "best room" was used only on state occasions; ordinarily it was carefully closed and locked to keep out the flies, and preserve its sacred precincts from unlawful intruders. The andirons were of brass and shone like gold, and the fireplace in summer was garnished with asparagus branches. On the mantel-shelf stood the high brass candle-sticks with the accompanying tray and snuffers.

There was no carpet, but the floor was sanded, and marked off by the housewife in many a quaint design. Against the walls hung the family paintings, fondly cherished, not only as mementos of the departed, but also of the life beyond the seas. Here, too, was the library, containing a few rarely read books; for books were scarce and costly, and reading was a serious matter, taken up for improvement and not for pastime. Among these few books were sure to be found the family bible, Young's "Night Thoughts," Watts' "Improvement of the Mind," Fox's "Lives of the Martyrs," Addison's "Spectator," and Milton's "Paradise Lost." As the tiny windows gave little light by day, so by night the home-made candles, or the pine knots on the hearth, shed but a faint or flickering illumination. In cold weather the fire was heaped high, for wood was abundant; but through numerous chinks and crevises the cold winter air poured in, so that as an old writer remarks, "While one side of the inmates was toasting, the other was freezing." To make matters still worse, the smoke, escaping into the room, by no means favored study, or any employment requiring the use of the eyes.

The food was served generally on wooden platters. It was plentiful but coarse. Fresh meat was rarely seen, except when game was taken (and there were wild turkeys here then). Salt pork or beef, salt fish, and "rye-and-Indian" bread, or "bannocks," composed the staple diet. "The farmer's breakfast often consisted mainly of bean-porridge," seasoned with savory herbs. Tea and coffee were unknown during the seventeenth century. The minister, we are told, had white bread provided for him as an especial favor.

Friction matches had not been invented, and the fire was carefully kept over night in the ashes. If it unfortunately "went out" it was relighted by sparks on tinder from the flint and steel, or by live coals brought from a neighbor's hearth.

Several vegetables and fruits, now common, were then unknown, or were unused as food. Tomatoes, or, as they were called, "love apples," were thought to be poisonous and were cultivated in the flower garden only for the beauty of the bright red fruit. Rhubarb, sweet corn, canteloupes, head lettuce, and all the newer and finer varieties of peas, grapes, peaches, etc., have enriched the diet of later generations. The fox grape, which we consider a sour, ill-flavored fruit, was then a luxury to be obtained only by the well-to-do. Ice in summer was unheard of, and the careful housekeeper cooled her butter by hanging it in a pail down in the well. Geraniums and verbenas were not seen in the flower gardens of our great-grandmothers, who delighted their eyes with holyhocks, sunflowers, lilacs, pinks, sweet-william, peonies, etc.

Narrow beds of these "posies" bordered the path leading from the house down through the little front yard, which was carefully fenced off from the portion of the premises to which ordinary people had access. The front yard, the front door, and the best room were all considered too good for every day use.

There were no wheeled carriages or wagons until the middle of the eighteenth century, and but few until after the Revolution. Everybody went on foot or on horseback, as his means permitted, and the bridegroom, gentleman or workman, who sought a wife in a distant town, rode on horseback and brought home his bride on a pillion behind him.

So little travel was there in those days, that a journey that now attracts no attention, then made one an object of public curiosity. So late as 1795 it is stated that a person who had been across the ocean was pointed out on the streets as "a man who had been to Europe."

FOR THE SAKE OF AMERICA.

Great truths were uttered on Thursday last at the meeting of the Home Missionary Society in Omaha. Among other things, the Secretary, Rev. Washington Choate D. D., said: "In the North Atlantic States 51½ per cent. of the population is in cities of 8000 or more inhabitants. Change the standard of measurement to the point where those conditions, which really constitute the city in its power and also its danger, began to exist; make the standard 5000 instead of 8000, and the preponderance is actually with the city.

Of 18 Western States which are within the field of this national society, in which comparison can be made with the census of 1880, not one is there that has not nearly 25 per cent. of its towns decadent. Of the 13,000 towns in those 18 States (including such as California, Oregon, Minnesota, Kansas, Indiana, Florida, Texas, and excluding none) 4300 are growing smaller. These towns are feeding the cities. In many of them we have planted a church—and most frequently, the first to enter and minister to the upbuilding of a Christian citizenship. Shall the church withdraw and leave the darkening conditions to deeper darkness? If so what shall save the village, the agricultural region where to-day are 30,000,000 of our population? The decadence of the town means the deterioration of the social, educational, religious opportunities. This is incipient barbarism."

Rev. Dr. William Kincaid spoke on "Home missions for the sake of the world." He said in substance: "Let us consider what is the bearing of this American home missionary work in which we are engaged, upon the future destiny of earth. Is it true, as Rev. M. W. Montgomery said, that "the United States of to-day is the mountain top of the hopes of many nations?" Is it true, as Prof. Austin Phelps declares, that "we should look on these United States as first and foremost the chosen seat of enterprise for the world's conversion;" that "forecasting the future of Christianity, as statesmen forecast the destiny of nations, we must believe that as goes America so goes the world?" It is true, as Dr. Josiah Strong affirms, that "he does most to Christianize the world and to hasten the coming of the kingdom who does most to make thoroughly Christian the United States?" America occupies a conspicuous position, exerts a peculiar fascination and exercises exceptional influence among all people. From the first discovery and early settlement of this continent, and especially since our war for independence and the adoption of our federal constitution, the gaze of the world has been riveted upon this country. As a result all nations flow toward us, and, what is of special significance in these recent years, there is also a useful refluent tide. Ocean travel has become so cheap that immigrants can afford to revisit their native lands. American tourists observe that the steerages are full in going, as well as coming; laborers, domestic servants, small farmers, small tradesmen, having tarried here awhile and learned our ways, are returning to spread throughout Europe the knowledge they have gained and the spirit they have breathed in this free and enlightened land. Among the Italians landing here in a recent year there were 57,947 males to 12,829 females, indicating that the great majority do not come with the intention of settling here, but to accumulate money to return to their own country to enjoy it. But, then, we do not wait for the world to come to us, we go to the world. We are not a hermit nation, we go much abroad. Americans are renowned as travelers and are found in every clime, mingling, according to their democratic notions, with all classes of people, observing, investigating, and appropriating on the one hand, and, on the other, stimulating, suggesting and imparting. An ancient philosopher asked for a standing place, and he would lift the earth. We have found it, O, Archimedes! America is the divinely provided fulcrum, upon which placing the gospel lever, we are moving the world.

Now let us make no mistake as to the means by which this work has hitherto been done and must be done in the future. Men need to be rescued one by one, from the power of sin, organized into local brotherhoods of Christian believers, for their development in character and sanctification through the truth, and sent forth to take, each his part, under the guidance of the Spirit, in the regeneration of the world."

CITY NEWS.

—The city schools will close for the long vacation on the 19th inst.

—The police are now seizing packages marked "Blood Purifier."

—Drivers of teams are so reckless and careless that stone posts have to be put down in many places to protect the sidewalks.

—Who will present a fountain for the grounds of the new public library building? It might be made memorial in its character, for some distinguished son or daughter of Augusta.

—Mr. G. A. Robertson, who is one of the Trustees, visited the Normal School at Castine last week, and is on the same mission this week to the Normal School at Farmington.

—Among the other duties conferred upon our fellow citizen, Mr. George E. Macomber has just been appointed Receiver of the defunct Union street railway of Dover, N. H.

—Those of our citizens who have abundant means, but did not assist in raising the funds for the new library, cannot be expected to enter with enthusiasm into the full spirit of to-day's celebration.

—The Baptists are making some radical repairs on the roof of their meeting house. They believe in having plenty of water, but don't want it to come down through the roof—sprinkling, as it were.

—Capital Hose Company and Volunteer Hose Company of this city will participate in the firemen's muster at Rockland, the 4th of July. The latter company will compete for the running prize.

—The appropriations made by the city for this year amount to $134,400. This is to be raised by taxation. Of this amount $19,198.66 is for State tax, and $8802.86 for county tax.

—The brick house, corner of Winthrop and Winter streets, which has for some time past been used as a parsonage by the Methodist society, has been sold to F. S. Lyman, who will greatly improve the house for his residence.

—Rev. J. S. Williamson will preach the baccalaureate sermon for the Cony high school graduating class Sunday evening, at the Congregational church, and music will be furnished by the school choir.

—The bicycle question is laid aside temporarily, and the town is now agitated over the question whether Col. Staples shall be allowed to give at Oakwood Park sacred concerts, and sell sacred peanuts and sacred candy on the Sabbath day.

—In nearly all the churches, Sunday, Children's Day was observed by appropriate exercises, declamations, music, addresses, etc. There were abundant and beautiful floral decorations. It was truly a red letter day in the experience of the children.

—Mrs. Fannie Robinson Black, widow of the late Wm. Black, formerly of Augusta, died last week of typhoid fever at her home in Hammonton, New Jersey. Mrs. Black was well known and beloved here. She was a sister of Mrs. George F. Potter of this city, and Mrs. Wm. L. Putnam of Portland. Three sons survive her.

—Monday afternoon, at Bond Brook, near Webber & Gage's mill, Fred Bushey, a Frenchman, aged 22, was teaching Thomas Jacques, a French boy, aged 17, how to swim, when both were drowned. Neither came up after sinking. They were doubtless chilled by the cold water. Their bodies were recovered.

—The City Council has decided that the taxes assessed this year shall be payable to the collector of taxes, on or before Sept. 20, 1894, and interest at 6 per cent. per annum shall be added to taxes assessed for the year 1894 remaining unpaid from that date, and on abatement a discount of 6 per cent. shall be allowed on taxes assessed for the year 1894, which are voluntarily paid to the collector on or before August 16.

—Yesterday afternoon a team of three horses, belonging to Daniel Young, attached to a cart loaded with stone, was coming down Cony street, when the pole broke, frightening the horses. They ran across the bridge, and just as they had crossed, struck the telegraph pole in front of Ward's barber shop, breaking the wheel and throwing down the horses. Several blocks of stone were precipitated upon the horse next the curbstone, breaking and mangling one of his hind legs. A friendly bullet put him out of his misery.

Trustees' Meeting, State Agricultural Society.

At the Trustees' meeting at Lewiston, last Friday, action was taken looking to the complete furnishing and equipping of Swan Hotel, on the fair grounds, by a first class hotel man, who will set a table this year to please the most exacting. This will be good news. The track is receiving the careful attention of Supt. Estes, and is in fine working condition. It will be fast this year. Sec'y Twitchell has already secured exhibits for the halls, both on the grounds and down town, which will be novel and interesting. The fact that so large a per cent. of the entries in the colt stakes and stake races are kept good by the second payment is the best possible proof of what may be expected in the way of races in September. New and improved machinery will be in operation during the fair, one feature being a complete electrical outfit—motors, dynamos, fans, lights, etc. This year the ladies who do not care for trotting will have a decidedly attractive entertainment at City Hall. Taken altogether the outlook for the next State Fair is very flattering. The Trustees will meet again, July 5, in Portland.

For several years grand army posts throughout the north have been sending money to the post at Richmond to decorate graves in the six national cemeteries near that city. Each year a surplus has remained after the work was done, and this balance has been added to the fund for a memorial hall. The fund has now reached $10,000, and the old city hall site has been purchased, and work on the new building will soon be commenced.

A much bigger wheel than the Ferris is being erected at Earl's Court, London. It is a 400-foot wheel, and will carry 2,000 people in 50 cars. Three restaurants will be built on platforms at varying heights on the supporting towers, and a big ball room will crown the towers at the axle.

Some Chicago parties have secured patents to manufacture oleomargarine out of petroleum.

Machine oils, pure Paris Green, Hellebore, and best Insect Powder can be had at Partridge's old reliable drug store, opposite post office, Augusta.

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—Big catches of bass are now being made in Lake Cobbosseecontee.

—Johnson Brothers are to enlarge their shoe factory in Hallowell.

—The Bangor boys won in the Interscholastic contest at Fairfield, on Saturday. The Augusta boys made a good showing, but didn't "get there."

—The Waterville Loan and Building Association now has over $63,000 in loans, and is in an exceedingly prosperous condition.

—The Kennebec is now at a good driving pitch, and the logs of the main drive are coming along as fast as the lumbermen could wish.

—The Hallowell Granite Works are at work on a monument for the late Nathan Cleaves, a brother of Governor Cleaves. The monument is said to be one of the best the company has executed.

—A narrow escape from a conflagration occurred in the house of Mr. P. S. Robinson, on Pleasant street, Gardiner, Monday night. A lamp setting near a window ignited the curtain, but the fire was discovered in season to extinguish without much damage.

—A movement has been set on foot by capitalists of Waterville and other towns in Maine to establish a foundry between Waterville and Fairfield at a point near the Purinton brickyard. The capital, amounting to some $15,000 can be had, and as soon as the promoters can secure a suitable manager to take charge of the business the work of building will be begun.

—Considerable excitement was created in Litchfield, Monday, the 4th, by the disappearance of three boys, who left home Sunday morning and failed to report at their respective homes Sunday night. About 10 o'clock in the forenoon, Monday, the youngest one made his appearance, having traveled nearly all night through the woods, trying to find his way home. He was completely exhausted, and had been without food since Sunday morning. The older ones, who tramped in the woods during the night, arrived late in the afternoon.

—The June term of the Kennebec Superior Court at Waterville, opened Tuesday, Judge O. G. Hall presiding. The following is a list of the jurors: Henry Austin, Vassalboro; Samuel Blatchford, Hallowell, excused; G. S. Dolloff, Waterville, foreman; John Henry Dolloff, Mt. Vernon; John G. Fish, Oakland; Frank D. Gilman, Litchfield; W. W. Hankerson, Chelsea; Robert T. Hayes, Gardiner, excused; James T. Hussey, Albion, excused; Frank Lowell, Farmingdale, excused; Charles C. Morrill, Manchester; Edwin J. Philbrick, Augusta; George A. Shorey, Benton; Lewis F. Talbot, Gardiner; John A. Vigue, Waterville; George L. Weeks, Augusta; Calvin E. Wentworth, Rome; William W. Wing, Augusta, excused.

—County Commissioner Wentworth was unable to be with the County Commissioner's Board at the meeting Tuesday, on account of the death of his son-in-law, George Weymouth. It seems that Mr. Weymouth was working with his father and brother, driving Mr. Wentworth's lumber about a mile from Clinton village, and when it began to rain he went to the boat alone to get his coat, about 6 P. M., Monday evening. At 8 o'clock he was found dead in about six inches of water on the rocks near the shore. There were slight bruises on his head, but not apparently sufficient to cause death. The general opinion seemed to be that he died from heart failure. Some thought possibly he might have been struck by lightning.

PROBATE COURT—KENNEBEC COUNTY.

Administrators appointed: John A. King of Fayette on the estate of Bradbury F. King of Mt. Vernon. Robert A. Rowe of China on estate of Clarinda B. Keene of China. Calvin A. Cole of Hallowell on estate of Susan Cole of Hallowell. Augustus P. Thayer of Benton on estate of Benjamin D. Thayer of Benton. E. W. Whitehouse of Augusta on estate of Charles W. Savage of Norwalk, Conn. Seth C. Whitehouse of Augusta on estate of Harriet A. Whitehouse of Augusta. Minnie A. Johnson of Wayne on estate of Oliver A. Johnson of Wayne.

Wills proved, approved and allowed: Of Rebecca R. Sturgis of Augusta; Horace R. Sturgis of Augusta, appointed Executor. Of John M. Plummer of Augusta; Eugene S. Fogg of Augusta, appointed Executor. Of James H. Hanson of Waterville; Mary E. Hanson of Waterville, appointed Executrix.

E. W. Whitehouse of Augusta was appointed Guardian of Louisa M. Carlin of Augusta. Simon E. Pettigrow of Clinton was appointed Guardian of Cynthia Getchell of Sidney, deemed of unsound mind. Edward W. Hall of Waterville was appointed Guardian of Frank E. Hall, Hascall S. Hall and Marian Hall of Waterville. Sidney K. Fuller of Winslow was appointed Guardian of Carrie E. Fuller, Edith A. Fuller, and Eleanor Fuller of Winslow. E. W. Whitehouse of Augusta was appointed Guardian of Julian T. Harwood of Augusta, deemed a spendthrift. Frank Morane of New York City was appointed Guardian of James Savage and Charles W. Savage, the former a resident of Augusta; the latter a resident of Norwalk, Conn.

In the Court of Insolvency, a discharge was issued to James A. Getchell of Augusta. Virgil C. Jackson of Winthrop, and John B. Friel of Waterville have filed their petitions for the benefit of the insolvency law. Dana P. Foster of Waterville was chosen assignee on the estate of Geo. H. Vigue of Waterville.

Thunder Tempest.

The first thunder shower of the season occurred Monday afternoon and evening, and it was very violent. In the evening lightning struck a fence near the residence of W. H. Brooks in this city. In Hallowell, a bolt struck the residence of Mr. William Henderson, on Page street, and caused $150 damage. The bolt went down the chimney, as the flue stoppers were blown out and the soot scattered over the room. It also stripped off plastering, threw pictures to the floor, and in going through the partition to another room, left a hole about the size of a large bullet. No one in the house was injured. At Mr. George Choate's house, soot was scattered about, doing a large amount of damage, pictures were thrown down and a carpet ripped up. In Portland the shower was accompanied by large hailstones. In Deering the hail broke a large quantity of glass in green-houses, doing over $500 damage. The lightning struck at Westbrook Seminary. The cupola on the seminary building was struck, and two chimneys on Hersey Hall and Goddard Hall were demolished. In Goddard Hall Mrs. Connery was washing, and the lightning came into the room, burning her arm badly. Henry P. Larrabee's cottage at Diamond Island was struck but not badly damaged. Lightning struck in Vinalhaven in several places. In Parkman, Gould Manter's buildings were struck by lightning but not damaged to any extent. In Sangerville, Everett Farnham's farm buildings were struck and entirely consumed, together with his live stock, carriages, harnesses and farming tools. Lightning played some strange freaks about the barn of Joseph A. Gaubert in Richmond. Clapboards and shingles were torn off and one of the conductors was melted. The building was not materially damaged.

Items of Maine News.

A. E. Blakeslee has been appointed Postmaster at Thomaston.

Camden's new opera house was opened Wednesday evening.

There are now 48 prisoners at work in the Auburn jail workshop.

The elegant new Walker art building was formally presented to Bowdoin College on Thursday.

It has been found necessary to hold two sessions of Probate Court each month in Sagadahoc county.

William Sampson, aged 60, a laborer, dropped dead while at work in Auburn, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Dudley,a young lady of Easton, 17 years of age, committed suicide by taking strychnine, Friday.

Wiscasset people are objecting because Italians are doing the work on their pet new railroad.

Bert Brown of West Weld shot a large hen hawk and captured two small hawks alive June 2d. The one shot measured 4½ feet across the wings when spread.

A large machine shop and foundry that will give employment to 150 men, is to be built at Fairfield this season, near the Purington brick yard.

The late Niles Jewett, whose death occurred recently at Iceboro, was insured in the Pilgrim Fathers for $2,000 which had cost him only $12.60.

Charlie Rogers and Archie Kidder of Richmond, each thirteen years old, are the sons of hard-working parents who seem unable to govern them, and they have been sent to the Reform School.

George H. Crosby of Albion, the president and general manager of the Wiscasset & Quebec Railroad Company, is seriously ill, and unable at present to attend to his official duties.

John H. Raymond, for 28 years deputy collector for the port of Bath, has been removed by Collector Larrabee, and will be succeeded by ex-Mayor George H. Nichols.

Foxwell C. Evans of Fryeburg is dead. Mr. Evans was the son of Capt. William Evans of revolutionary fame, the first white man born in Fryeburg, then Pequawket.

The construction of the Hampden and Winterport electric railway will soon begin. There are some 40,000 residents along the line, and a good business seems assured.

Charles B. Haskell of Kennebunk, who was recently bound over in the Supreme Court on a charge of larceny of a horse and on whom forged checks were found, has been adjudged insane and has been committed to the Insane Hospital.

Saturday, at Orono, Mrs. M. Cate gave birth to a male child that weighed 24½ pounds. The father and mother are 37 and 36 years of age respectively, and are not large people. The attending physicians pronounce the child a perfect specimen of babyhood, and both the baby and mother are doing splendidly.

Charles Hollis Dixon, a well known resident of Eliot died Wednesday afternoon, while undergoing amputation of the right leg, which had troubled him for years. The amputation was deemed necessary by physicians to save his life. He was 47 years old, and leaves a widow and four children.

Charles B. Haskell, who was arrested in Portland, Wednesday night, appeared in court Thursday, and pleaded guilty to the larceny of Officer Dennett's team, valued at $150. The case is out of the jurisdiction of the municipal court, and Haskell was held for the grand jury in the sum of $500. He could not procure bail,and was remanded.

The Owl Club of Boston came down on a picnic to Cape Elizabeth, Tuesday. One of the number, Frederick Bamburg, procured a small pig and tied a string around its leg and had sport with it, swinging it round his head and causing others in the party great amusement. He was arrested and brought before the court for cruelty to animals.

Alfred Chapman, who has been employed by the New England Telegraph and Telephone Company, was found dead in bed in Lyman, Thursday morning at 3 o'clock, heart failure the cause. He was working on the telegraph line between Portland and Sanford, Wednesday, apparently enjoying the best of health. Mr. Chapman was a resident of Deering and was 53 years of age.

Deer are very plenty about Greenville, hardly a day passing without from one to a dozen being seen on some of the farms near the village. A large moose got into a wire fence within half a mile of the Greenville post office a few days ago. He pulled up four posts and drew every staple from one post, leaving the barbs of the wire covered with hide and the ground with bunches of hair.

The Supreme Judicial Court for York county at Alfred adjourned finally Friday afternoon, after a four weeks' term. These sentences were imposed: Sidney Riley, 3 years; William Siddell, 3 years; Adelard Koussin, 5 years; Edward Durant, 6 years; all of Biddeford. Charles Littlefield, Shapleigh, 2 years. Henry Smith, Waterboro, 18 months. James Eastman, Dover, 18 months. All were sentenced to the State Prison at Thomaston.

The death of Mr. Ebenezer Knowlton took place very suddenly and unexpectedly at his home at Farmington, Sunday afternoon. Mr. Knowlton had had a shock of paralysis some months ago, which severely affected him, but he was apparently recovering from it, and had been able to be out and to attend to business for some time past. His death occurred in his chair as he sat with his family, and was undoubtedly occasioned by another shock of paralysis. He was 69 years old.

Mr. Foxwell C. Evans, a well known and respected citizen of Fryeburg, died Wednesday night at his residence. He was aged 88 years and had been in failing health for some time. He was a son of Captain William Evans, who was the first white man born in the town, then known as Pequawket, and who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Mr. Evans resided for many years on a farm in the vicinity of Highland Park. Recently he removed with his family to the lower part of the village, where stands the oldest house in the town.

Hon. E. B. Mallett, Jr., of Freeport, a wealthy manufacturer and business man, has assigned for the benefit of his creditors to Judge Joseph W. Symonds, and Charles S. Cook of Portland. The assets and liabilities are not known as yet, but it is stated that he has abundant property to cover indebtedness. A few years ago Mr. Mallett was left property valued at $650,000. He has been an enterprising business man, using his wealth for the development of business. His embarrassment will be deeply regretted.

Judge Ezra C. Brett died in Bangor, Sunday night, quite suddenly. His wife died only a few days ago, and he never recovered from the shock received at that time. Judge Brett was born July 29, 1821, in Poland, Me. After his marriage to Miss Jane Norton in 1847 he moved to Old Town, where he practiced law for some years. He was secretary of the State senate in 1863, and during the 12 years following 1864 was clerk of courts for Penobscot county. For 12 years following 1880 he was judge of the municipal court in Bangor.

Soloman Richman, a peddler of jewelry, has been boarding at Damon's in Portland. He had two valises of jewelry, valued at $1000, and in an evil moment he took his eyes off them. Another boarder at the same house was Charles Blumethal of Providence, R. I., who has been here two days. He had his eyes on these grips, and at supper time, Thursday, found a chance to move them near the door. Then when no one saw him he seized them and ran. The owner saw his hasty exit and gave chase, assisted by the landlord and the other boarders. Finding himself incumbered by his booty, the thief dropped it and ran, leaving his pursuers behind. He was arrested the police being too quick for him.

The vestibule passenger train from Portland to Boston over the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine, was wrecked within fifty yards of the Biddeford station, Sunday afternoon. Engineer Clarence Dodge had shut off the steam and was just applying the brakes when the engine jumped the rails. The engine rolled on its side and tore up the road bed, stopping at the edge of the embankment. It was a miraculous escape for the trainmen and passengers. The engineer, fireman and baggage master were slightly bruised, but not a passenger was hurt. The locomotive was demolished and the cab caught fire. The tender and baggage car left the rails, and the forward trucks of the Pullman car. All other cars remained on the rails. The accident occurred within a hundred feet of the long iron bridge over the Saco river. The accident was caused by the imperfections of a three-way split switch.

A Veteran's Life

Saved by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills.

Health Broken Down by War Service.

There is no truer friend to the soldiers of the late war or their bereft families than Capt. S. C. Archer of Bangor. He saw hard service, and was an intimate personal friend of the late Gen. Butler. For many years past Capt. Archer has been a prominent U. S. Pension Attorney. His statement follows:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—As a result of my service in the war, I have suffered with chills and fever, malaria, rheumatism, chronic diarrhœa, and heart troubles. The best medical attendance could give me only temporary relief. At the urgent request of my wife, I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon realized a great change. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have

Saved My Life,

especially from the approach of diabetes. In case of pain and distress in the stomach I take one of Hood's Pills and they always give me

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

relief. I earnestly advise every one who is afflicted with any of the above named complaints to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Vegetable Pills." S. C. Archer, 19 Hammond Street, Bangor, Maine. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

TIME TO HALT.

In the interest of Maine it is time some one called a halt in the the free advertising which so called "abandoned farms" are receiving. The Augusta correspondent of the *Commercial* states on the authority of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture that there are doubtless four to five thousand of these farms. The term "Abandoned" has a wide significance and if here used in any restricted sense the public should be fully apprised of the same. The statement as made is simply guess work, entirely misleading, and must react upon our great agricultural interests.

Labor Commissioner Matthews states that the statistics he gathered and published a few years ago were of no practical value and in no sense complete. To jump at conclusions is not a wise policy when the landing is liable to spatter and blacken all around. The Board at its late meeting in Bangor acted wisely in suspending the publication of a catalogue until after the next session of legislature. Maine *has not* a large number of "abandoned" farms, surely not one-twelfth the whole number, and it is unfortunate that such statements are made. To encourage an agricultural sentiment, assist in calling in purchasers for farms or manufacturing privileges valuable *as farms or for manufacturing purposes*, is wise, as also would be the calling of public attention to the unexcelled openings for summer homes on our hills and by our ponds and lakes as well as seashore. Anything and everything say we which will promote the best interests of Maine, anywhere, everywhere, but nothing which will detract. For this reason caution is necessary in the use of terms having as wide a significance as that of "Abandoned farms."

No farm should be classed abandoned and advertised for sale by the State unless its re-occupancy would add more to the State agriculturally than its reversion would insure.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The People's party of the Second congressional district on Tuesday nominated E. Y. Turner of Auburn for Congress.

The Fourth District republican convention at Bangor, Wednesday, renominated Hon. Charles A. Boutelle for Congress by acclamation.

The Chicago girl fearlessly dons her bloomers and rides her bicycle. In the eyes of the Tribune society editor, "she looks a thousand times more pleasing, graceful and proper than the humped-up masculine who rides along as her escort."

FARMERS' FIELD DAY AT MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

garded as sufficient—can be got together under an agreement to attend the meetings of the class regularly, and to pay the expenses involved. The expenses depend largely upon the distance which the lecturer must travel. They can be reduced when two courses are carried on at the same time in adjacent places. This can be done conveniently when it is possible to deliver morning or afternoon lectures in one place and evening lectures at the other. It is the intention to illustrate the subjects under discussion as fully as possible by the use of charts, pictures, lantern slides, apparatus, and specimens. The more important apparatus, such as the Babcock milk test, can be shown in actual operation. Reading courses on parallel lines are provided. Quizzes and examinations will be provided for those who desire them. The courses are open to men and women alike.

This course was announced but shortly before Prof. Balentine's death. The work was carried on by the other professors in the agricultural department, who worked short handed and at a great disadvantage, but with the assistance of Master Wiggin of the State Grange, the course was brought to the wide attention of the agricultural public, and became the year's most noteworthy success in agricultural education. We might have had 500 students; we had 357—a success unparalleled in agricultural education anywhere, and only unusual in extension work.

The Professorship of Agriculture, formerly filled by Professor Balentine, has been the occasion of anxious thought, and also the cause of very severe criticism by one of the leading papers of the State, and by one Pomona Grange. This criticism is a double surprise to me—first, that any one at all familiar with the college could for a moment have supposed the facts to be as stated; second, that any friend of agricultural education should publicly attack the college on the confessed basis of a rumor without investigating its correctness.

It has been said that the professorship is to be divided among other officers. No statement that this is to be done has ever been made by the college. Prof. Balentine once did all the work in agriculture, but with the growth of the college his work was divided with others, and he became really Professor of Agricultural Chemistry, though he kept the old title. When in 1887 the college received money to establish the experiment station, the Trustees made him Agriculturist. From that time he held two positions. It is now proposed to relieve the Director of the experiment station of part of his work, and give him the professorship which Prof. Balentine held. The experiment station position which Prof. Balentine held must be otherwise provided for. This is not done to save money. It is not a belittling of the Professorship of Agriculture, for it only means that the professor, instead of being a subordinate officer of the station, will be its chief officer. It is a good plan, for it will give the agricultural work one head instead of two.

It is not an untried plan. In 22 States out of 48 the Director of the Experiment Station is the head Professor of Agriculture, or one of the professors. Among the States and men included are Arizona with Gulley, California with Hilgard, Connecticut with Johnson, Illinois with Morrow, Indiana with Plumb, Louisiana with Stubbs, Missouri with Porter, New Hampshire with Whitcher, New Jersey with Voohees, New York with Roberts, Pennsylvania with Armsby (Lecturer), Utah with Sanborn (resigned), Virginia with McBride, and Wisconsin with Henry.

It has been said that the college should have at least one Professor of Agriculture. An agricultural college with *only* one Professor of Agriculture would be like a medical school with only one Professor of Medicine. The last catalogue showed the following instructors in agriculture: Balentine, "agriculture," or agricultural chemistry; Gowell, animal husbandry; Munson, horticulture; Russell, animal diseases; Harvey, insects and fungi.

It has been said that the college was an agricultural college with agriculture left out. Of the twenty-four college officers whose names appear in the last catalogue, four devote all their time to mechanic arts, 9 to agriculture, and eleven to general work. I think these statements show that the recent criticisms are based upon a mistaken view of the situation.

I cannot sit down without referring expressly to that sad event which is in the mind of us all this afternoon, the death of Walter Balentine. As agriculturist of the experiment station he did work which will make his name famous; as head of the agricultural department he built up a department which is his peculiar monument; as a teacher he left his impress on every student, who heard his instruction; as a man he was an inspiration to that unselfishness and transparency of character which all wish to leave as the happiest memory our friends shall treasure of us.

Prof. Munson set forth clearly the objective features of his department, the practical work attempted, and the cooperative spirit desired. Then came brief remarks.

B. Walker McKeen, Secretary Board of Agriculture—Spoke of the necessity of consolidating the agricultural work of the State, and hoped that of the Board of Agriculture and of the college might be still further consolidated. Was gratified that the comparison made by President Harris of the Maine State College in agriculture with that of other New England colleges showed that in faculty, funds and equipments the Maine State College was ahead. That he was in harmony with the policy of the present administration. That in establishing university extension courses in agriculture a great want in the State has been met. That the Bulletins of the Experiment Station were held in high regard by experts outside of the State. That he was deeply interested in the work of the college, and the agricultural interests of the State and country.

Joel Richardson—Quoted from Lord Brougham that "learning everything of something" was of the greatest importance. Spoke of the importance of special work, and specialists as teachers. Thought that proper instruction in principles combined with practice was the ideal education, and that the modern agricultural colleges met these requirements.

Mr. W. H. Moody—Made numerous preliminary remarks. Spoke of the equipment of the college as adequate for thorough instruction; said the responsibility rested upon the public to fill the buildings with students. Spoke of his confidence in the present administration. Spoke of the necessity of breadth of education fitting Maine young men for citizenship and practical usefulness in life. Concluded with a touching tribute to the memory of Prof. Balentine, in which he spoke of his intimate acquaintance with the man, how much he esteemed him, and how much he would be missed by the agricultural people of the State.

Mr. H. L. Leland of Piscataquis Co.—Said he was an old edition of those who had worked in the interests of the college. Hoped there would be greater facilities given for the education of girls at the college. The work of the agricultural colleges was formerly looked upon as not practical—only as book farming, but they were rapidly gaining repute. Spoke feelingly of the death of Prof. Balentine, and the loss the agricultural interests of the State would suffer by his death. Said he was the author of a set of resolutions adopted by the Piscataquis County Grange, which appeared in the *Maine Farmer*, and criticised the policy of the college in regard to the professorship of agriculture. Said he had acted upon the rumor that had been printed in the papers, and was afloat in the State. That after coming to the college, and having the matter explained, admitted he was in error. Said he was fully in accord with the policy as set forth by Pres. Harris. Said he was like the boy who when asked who made the world, said he did, but he would not do it again.

Prof. Rogers—Said he was glad of an opportunity to speak. That as the agricultural features of the college *only* had been considered in the speeches, he wished to remind those present that there were also departments of civil and mechanical engineering, chemistry, physics and science, and literature of equal importance to the State. That the organic act, establishing the Land Grant Colleges gave the broadest latitude in the courses of instruction. That the college was for the industrial classes, and that there was no caste in this land of liberty requiring a farmer's son to be a farmer. He believed farmers would scorn such an idea, and would wish their children educated in the direction of their natural talents. He was glad agriculture was receiving its share of the college funds and energy, but that the courses of study in other directions should be supported in accordance with their importance and the demand for instruction.

Mr. Frank Damon of the class of '94—Said when he came here he had some doubts as to whether the instruction given at the Maine State College was what he wanted, but attendance had dispelled that doubt, and he was satisfied and gratified with the opportunities the college had given him to pursue a practical course of study.

Pres. Harris made announcements of commencement exercises.

Prof. Gowell thanked the people for their attendance, and hoped the gathering had been one of pleasure and profit to them.

In behalf of the *Farmer*, the agricultural paper of the State, it was a privilege to be able to personally testify our appreciation of the work attempted, commend the means and measures, endorse the action, and pledge hearty support to every measure looking to the advance of our agricultural and mechanical interests.

The proposition made by the Ex-Com. of the Trustees to place Prof. W. H. Jordan in the position of Prof. of Agriculture, made vacant by the death of Prof. Balentine, and to divide his other duties, removing the clerical labors entirely, has not been acted upon by the full board, but will doubtless be unanimously approved. The apparently semi-official announcement sent out from the college in a letter to the press of the State conveyed an impression not sustained by the facts and was doubtless the cause of adverse criticisms. The full knowledge of what is intended removes all this and the proposed action will, *we believe*, promote the influence of the institution.

No man in the country stands higher in his chosen profession than Prof. Jordan. The thoroughness and completeness of his investigations, and the soundness of his conclusions are accepted, and now that he lays aside his clerical duties on one hand to assume those of an instructor, he brings to his new position all the enthusiasm as well as experience resulting from the faithful labors of the past. This, together with his wide acquaintance and contact with individuals, must increase the interest and strengthen the labors in the agricultural department. The great improvement made in the grounds under the direction of Prof. Munson was readily seen and gave promise of what may be when completed. The loss by fire was a heavy one, but the new home of the president is a far more attractive building than the old house, and therefore adds to the beauty of the picture which opens as one approaches the farm. Hon. B. F. Briggs of the Board of Trustees was the only one present, the others being detained by important duties elsewhere.

Of the Board of Agriculture there were President A. W. Gilman of Foxcroft; Vice President O. Gardner of Rockland; Secretary B. W. McKeen of Fryeburg; Wm. H. Moody, Liberty; Geo. Flint, Anson; T. B. Hunter, Strong; B. F. Briggs, Auburn; L. G. Smith, Pembroke; Ira J. Porter, Houlton; F. H. Mooers, Pittston; T. E. Skolfield, Harpswell; Joel Richardson, Newport; and Mr. Stetson of Oxford county. Among others we noticed Hon. Edward Wiggin, of Presque Isle, Master of the State Grange; H. L. Leland, Sangerville, a former member of the Board of Agriculture; Wingate E. Gibbs of Glenburn, also a former member of the Board, representing Penobscot county; Elisha Briggs of Sangerville, who is considered the greatest dairyman in Piscataquis county; R. O. Jones of Winslow; D. J. Briggs of Turner, R. H. Libby of Newport, and Ex-Mayor Joseph F. Snow of Bangor; Otis Meader, Albion, and O. O. Crosby, Albion, who succeeds I. O. Winslow on the Advisory Board.

Throughout the day the consciousness was ever present that one of the most efficient workers in the institution, one who kept himself in touch with the active farm workers, and has always been of such assistance to them, was not present to join in the greetings or preside at the exercises. The places that knew him will know him no more, but years will pass before the influence of the work done by Walter Balentine will fade from the memory of the friends of agricultural investigation and advancement, or be lost to the students at our State College. Quietly, and without ostentatious display, he did his work, and did it well. May the same be said of all of us who remain.

We cannot close this notice of a delightful day, one full of promise to the college, as well as pleasure to visitors, without a suggestion for the future. All will admit the importance of stimulating an interest and securing attendance from the Kennebec valley, and if possible the western section of Maine. A special train from Augusta and Lewiston to Orono, reaching there by 10 A. M., would, we believe, be the means of adding largely to the attendance. The expense of two nights in Bangor added to the railroad fare keeps many at home. If the Trustees will secure a train next year, a little personal effort will fill the same with new faces to greet the tried friends who now gather on each Field Day.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

—Excelsior Pomona Grange No. 4 P. of H., will hold the regular meeting with Franklin Grange, No. 50, at their hall in Wilton, Thursday, June 21st, at 10 o'clock A. M.

M. L. R. Purington, *Sec.*

—The Georges River Grange of Liberty, after about fifteen years of Rip Van Winkle sleep, has suddenly waked up, reoganized, elected and installed officers, with L. C. Morse as Worthy Master, and is now ready for business at the old stand. But like Rip it had been asleep so long that most of the elder persons had forgotten that it had ever existed, and the younger persons never heard of it. The resurrection of this Grange was for the purpose of enabling the farmers to get their buildings insured at something like reasonable rates. The stock companies are charging such outrageous rates that no farmer can afford to pay.

—The statement to the *Farmer* that the resolutions presented at Androscoggin Pomona last week on the State College passed, was an error. They were tabled for further information.

—The union meeting of Chelsea, Windsor, and Whitefield Granges was held with Pittston Grange, June 6th. The day was bright and beautiful, and about 75 patrons gathered for a day of sociability, recreation and good of the order. These meetings seem to be growing in interest, and we trust may be productive of much good. Pittston Grange is running along smoothly, and everything seems to be harmonious, although there are no new members coming in at present. Some of the subjects for discussion at late meetings have been "Maine corn," "The culture of large and small fruits." Subject for next meeting, "The sunny and the shady sides of farm life."

M. C. S.

—The foundation for the Grange building at North Waldoboro is completed and the material hauled to the spot. The carpenters are expected to commence work upon the building soon.

FIRES IN MAINE.

The Manchester Haynes tenement house at Birch Point, Wiscasset, occupied by the Mahala and Emanuel Caton families was burned Saturday afternoon. The tenants lost their all. The fire caught from ashes in the yard of the kindling wood mill.

The mill at Moore's Mills occupied by E. F. Marr in manufacturing boxes, burned to the ground Sunday night about 11 o'clock. The building was owned by Mr. Bacon of Skowhegan. Marr's loss is about $1,000; loss on mill $1,500. Oak A. Moody had $125 worth of machinery. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

The farm buildings of W. H. Field of Durham burned Monday night. The fire caught in the stable. Loss $1,500.

The wool mill owned by H. C. Grant & Co., at Calais, was destroyed by fire at midnight, Saturday. Fire started near the engine room. There was thirty thousand dollars worth of stock on hand with about fifty per cent. insurance. Some of the stock of wool was saved in a damaged condition. It throws from twenty-five to thirty hands out of employment.

ACCIDENTS.

The old adage "misfortunes never come singly," is illustrated in the family of Frank A. Davis, the upholsterer in G. W. Cole's funiture rooms, Farmington. Mr. Davis' wife has been seriously ill for a long time; and now his little boy Ray is suffering from a broken jaw. Ray is a bright,smart boy and stands well in the intermediate school. Wednesday forenoon he ran across the street to enter the schoolroom as the teacher's bell rang, so as not to be late, and was unlucky enough to run against a batted ball which struck him on the left side of the lower jaw breaking the jaw bone on the *right* side.

John Bowe of Bowdoin was found drowned in Winnegance creek, near Bath, Thursday, aged 81 years.

The little five year old daughter of Charles Curran, who lives at 3 Lincoln street, Portland, fell down a flight of stairs and suffered a compound fracture of the elbow.

Eastern Maine Normal School.

The following was the programme at the exercises at the examination and graduation of the Eastern State Normal School at Castine, Wednesday:

Prayer, Rev. W. C. Green; Music, Sextet; Salutatory, Footprints on the Sands of Time, Alice M. Crocker, Stockton Springs; Essay, Character Building, Leonard O. Packard, Rockport; History, Nina G. Poor, Sebago; Essay, Dangers which Threaten, Frank C. Heal, Islesboro; Music, Orchestra; Poem, Row, Not Drift, Grace L. Rivers, Cushing; Valedictory, The Teachers' Work; William A. Coggins, Hancock, Class Ode.

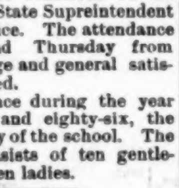
The diplomas were conferred on the graduating class by State Supreintendent of Schools, N. A. Luce. The attendance of Wednesday and Thursday from abroad was very large and general satisfaction was expressed.

The total attendance during the year was three hundred and eighty-six, the largest in the history of the school. The graduating class consists of ten gentlemen and twenty-seven ladies.

At the open air meeting held by the Haverhill Whittier Club at the Whittier homestead, in Haverhill, Mass., Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Pickard of the *Portland Transcript* read several letters written by Whittier from "Shad Parish" in 1828, immediately after leaving school, and a poem production of the poet's boyhood, in which he referred to his grandmother coming to Haverhill and other incidents.

The members of the Executive Council are on an official visit to the Passamaquoddy and Penobscot tribes of Indians.

WHITE FRUIT CAKE.



One cupful of butter, two of sugar, three of Washburn-Crosby Co.'s Superlative Flour, whites eight eggs, half a wine glass of white wine, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, ¼ pound of citron, cut fine; ½ pound chopped almonds, one teacup desiccated cocoanut. Beat the butter to a cream, gradually beat in the sugar and then the wine. Beat the eggs to a still froth and stir into the butter and sugar. Add the flour, thoroughly mixed with the baking powder, and the fruit. Bake in two loaves, forty minutes, in a moderate oven.

Brown & Josselyn, State Agents, Portland.
New receipt printed here every week.

THE WALTER A. WOOD TUBULAR STEEL MOWER is unequaled for its extraordinary lightness of draft, ease of adjustment and strength. The best materials are used in its construction, with steel drive wheels, direct under-draft, and a perfect spring lift, which acts only when the driver grasps the lever; all side draft and weight on the horses' necks, is avoided.

It is simple, durable, and efficient; well adapted to the wants of farmers, in all conditions of grass, and on smooth or roughest ground. Made for one or two horses.

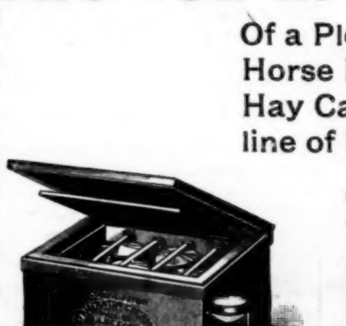
WALTER A. WOOD SELF DUMP HAY RAKE for one or two horses, 8 ft., 10 ft., and 12 ft., with steel wheels and axles; adjustable seat and automatic dumping device that works perfectly, without jerking or jar. The fingers are of tempered crucible steel. It is easily operated and light on the horse. In fact, every feature necessary in a perfect rake is embodied in the WALTER A. WOOD.

Sample rakes are exhibited and descriptive circulars furnished by

WALTER A. WOOD MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE CO.,
38 South Market St., Boston, Mass.
Portland, Me., Bangor, Me., Presque Isle, Me., Augusta, Me.

Are you in want

Of a Plow, Harrow, Cultivator, Horse Rake, Mowing Machine, Hay Carrier, or anything in the line of Farming Implements



Creamer, Churn, Butter Worker, Butter Carrier, Butter Mold, Parchment Paper, Butter Color or anything in the line of

Dairy Supplies?

If so address a postal to us, stating your need, when we will be pleased to quote rock-bottom prices.

We have a nice line of Spray Pumps.

A. L. & E. F. GOSS CO., Lewiston, Me.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

—Several carloads of live stock (hogs and cattle) were shipped from West Farmington last week to the Lewiston and Boston markets, the principal shippers being F. N. Harris and Geo. Woodside, Lewiston shippers, and Geo. Lowell and Elisha Bradford, agents of W. W. Hall, the venerable cattle buyer of East Dixfield, who ship to Boston.

—Mr. Isaac A. Flagg and Mrs. Helen A. Jordan of Belmont have torn down their barns and are building up anew.

—The *Aroostook Times* says: "The farmers of this county have planted an exceptionally large quantity of potatoes this season, and expect as a return a crop to beat anything ever before known. Up country farmers hope te have their crop taken to market by the B. & A. Railroad, which they hope to see completed to Caribou this fall."

—We have received the schedule of premiums of the 40th annual fair of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society, to be held on the Society's grounds at Topsham, Oct. 9, 10 and 11. This is one of the most enterprising and progressive agricultural societies in the State. It always provides a rich treat for its patrons, and never disappoints them. The premium list of the present year is the best yet.

—The Cumberland Farmers' Club will hold their annual fair Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 26th and 27th.

Yours, M. W. Pearson,
Sec'y Cumberland Farmers' Club.

—Farmers' Institutes have been arranged for Hancock county in the following towns: Lamoine, Thursday, June, 21st; Orland, Friday, June 22nd; Penobscot, Saturday, June 23rd, and North Sedgwick, Monday, June 25th. Prof. G. M. Gowell of the State College, Orono, will lecture at these meetings on "Animal Husbandry," and "Breeding and Care of Poultry." O. Gardner of Rockland, member of the board from Knox county, on "Associated Dairying," and the secretary of the board on "Sheep Raising," and "What Constitutes a Successful Farmer." Free and unlimited discussions on all the topics. The Babcock Milk Tester will be on exhibition at each of these institutes.

The largest death rate from consumption in this country is shown by the District of Columbia.

More than four-fifths of the murders in the United States last year were by men who had no regular occupation.

The first California peaches of the season have reached San Francisco, where they sell for $1.50 per box.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Rev. H. E. Foss is to have charge of the Northport Camp Meeting, which takes place August 20-25. Plans are under way to make this one of the most successful of many sessions. There wil be several features of great interest, of which due announcement will be made.

The Salvation Army will be in camp at Old Orchard this year from Saturday, July 14th, to Monday, July 23d. All the officers and many of the soldiers of Maine and New Hampshire, and also from northern and eastern Massachusetts will be present. Mrs. Booth is expected for the last Sunday. Major and Mrs. Brewer, Chief Divisional Commanders of New England, Adjutant and Mrs. Parker of Boston, Mass., Adjutant and Mrs. Rogers of Portland will be present, and also Adjutant and Mrs. Brengle, Commanders of the Maine and New Hampshire District.

Rev. A. G. Hill, pastor of the Free Will Baptist church, Dexter, has placed his resignation in the hands of the ministerial committee in consequence of having received a call from the Fairfield church.

The Universalist State Convention at Biddeford, last week was one of the best ever held by the denomination. The following officers were chosen:

President—M. B. Coolidge.

Vice Presidents—I. J. Mead of Augusta and J. V. Bradley of Portland.

Secretary—Rev. W. W. Hooper of Deering.

Treasurer—Daniel Lara of Auburn.

Trustees—Alfred Woodman of Portland, B. F. Briggs of Auburn, E. H. Banks of Biddeford. The next annual convention will be in Dexter.

The Unitarian and Episcopal conventions are in session in Portland.

A. B. Dearborn has presented the Methodist society at Corinna with a very fine house for a parsonage.

At St. Luke's Episcopal church in Portland, Sunday, Rev. Canon Sills was instituted dean of the cathedral by Bishop Neely, who made appropriate remarks, explaining the office. Dean Sills is the only dean in New England, and there is but one other in the country, at the cathedral in Albany.

The Steamer Kennebec will not go out of the river Saturday, June 23rd, but will sail on Sunday, the 24th instead, leaving the different landings at the usual time. This change from Saturday to Sunday evening, *for this trip only*, is made to accommodate Dunlap Commandery, who go to Melrose to visit the Hugh de Payens. This will be a very delightful excursion. The Commandery has engaged a fine band to accompany them. Rates of fare same as on Saturday nights.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE GUITAR LESSON.

BY J. H. MC LAUGHLIN.

Dark brown eyes are shyly lifted
To the master there,
As he stands, in grave attention,
Leaning o'er her chair,
While she plays, with fairy fingers,
Some sweet olden air.

Sings with voice of silvery sweetness
Tales of olden time;
Ancient deeds of knightly greatness
Woven into rhyme,
While her deft and slender fingers
Wake the music's chime.

Ah, the master he has taught her
More than music's art!
He has scanned the pages truly
Of her girlish heart,—
Knows his life, through all its channels,
Forms of her's a part.

Does he prize the treasure rightly?
Can he count the worth
Of a heart as pure and guileless
As e'er beat on earth,—
From which naught save truth and goodness
Ever has had birth?

Still her white and shapely fingers
Sweep the trembling strings,
While her love-lit eyes' shy gladness
The blest promise brings,
Of a life of pure devotion,
Crowned with sweetest things.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE OLD PET COW.

BY ELLA I. MITCHELL.

They're leading off the old white cow,
Her days of usefulness are o'er,
Her brimming pails of snowy milk
And golden cream we'll see no more.

And I a maiden grown in years,
Yet feel the tears, I strive to hide,
As poor old Frosty wends her way,
I turn my face aside.

I seem to see a long green lane,
A herd of cattle feeding there,
And Frosty youngest of them all,
When *I* was young without a care.

The grand old farm with acres wide,
The running brook, the leafy trees,
Come back to me in memory,
With drowsy hum of bees.

Ah many times, a romping child,
I drove the cattle home at night;
I often gathered berries red,
Or plucked wild flowers in my delight.

The peaceful scene comes back to me
The large old farmhouse, nestled low
Beneath an over hanging hill;
Alas, for days of long ago.

Alas for friends, now laid away
To rest, upon that green hillside;
Alas for others lost to me,
Through mountain walks of pride.

The poor, old cow brings back to me,
Thoughts that I long since laid to rest,
Of friends, and home, and early days,
And all that I loved best.

Oh Time and Change have wrought, since then,
Sad havoc with my youthful dream;
And many things I've learned since then,
I've found "things are not what they seem."

It's childish, yes I know, to grieve
About a poor, dumb creature, so;
And yet, it is a parting link,
From the home life I used to know.

I saw her mates sold one by one,
When the loved homestead had to go,
Pets all of them, but this one was
My mother's cow, you know.

So do not chide me if I weep
My tears wash bitter thoughts away;
And softer, nobler feelings come,
By seeing this old pet go away.
Milo.

Our Story Teller.

THE WRONG MAN.

"It was this way," proceeded the old sailor, filling his pipe. He struck a match, took a pull or two, and then gave the following story:

"I'd been off in the little trader Nydia—Cap'n Mark Hazard—on a trading run to the Sandwich islands.

"We came into port one fine morning, unloaded our cargo, and the vessel having to go into dry dock most of her crew, me included, had nothing to do but stroll about and spend our money.

"One afternoon when we were lounging about a trim sharp-eyed young fellow in a long coat passed us on his way uptown.

"He had on his arm the sweetest-faced young girl I ever set my eyes on.

"She wasn't more'n eighteen, her hair was like gold and she was as trim as a yacht.

"Well, I hadn't a thought of any of us seeing each other again, and I don't think Bob thought anything at all about it; but an hour later the same sharp-eyed young fellow who had been the young girl's companion came up to us and passed a word or so about the weather.

"'When do you sail and for what place?' he asked, after a little time, addressing his talk to Bob.

"'We're out of a berth,' said Bob.

"The young fellow was going to leave us when Bob said that, only a man standing close by us turned out to be a skipper short of hands, and we signed with him for a whaling voyage to the Windward islands—he coming over to us when he heard Bob say we wasn't hired, and hiring us then and there.

"His schooner, the Nancy, he said, was lying three piers down the westward and was to pull out at about three o'clock in the morning.

"The young fellow asked us to go along with him when things were settled.

"'What tack are you drivin' at, anyway?' Bob asked when we had stopped in a quiet doorway; 'speak up, for we're your men.'

"'Well, it's this,' the sharp-eyed young fellow said. 'I want to play a joke on a friend of mine, and you two will be paid for helping me.'

"'Orders?" said Bob.

"'At about half-past twelve o'clock to-night come up to ——,' and he gave us the name of a boarding-house that I forget the name of, 'and go up to the second floor. The man I want you to take on the cruise with you is in room 82, at about the head of the stairs. Go in quietly, chloroform him and take him downstairs to a hack I'll have waiting in front of the house. And—'

"'Enough said,' Bob interrupted. 'I've done the thing before. Smugg'e him abroad, and when he gets his senses back he won't know who brought him there and we won't be likely to tell him.'

"'How about the pay for the job?' Bob wanted to know.

"'I'll give the hackman five dollars to give each of you when he sees you've done the thing,' said he.

"'That's agreeable," said Bob. 'How can we get into his room—the fellow's you want to joke?'

"'It just so happens that the lock to his door has been broken for the last week and he has been unable to fasten it,' said the young, sharp-eyed fellow. 'We're in luck, you see.'

"It turned out afterward that he—his name was Fink Campbell—was in love with the pretty, sweet-faced girl we'd seen him with.

"Her name was Elsa Horton, or I make a mistake.

"And she was in love with the chap this Campbell hired us to kidnap—a handsome, manly young fellow, whose name was Fred Kingsley, and who loved her for her sweet face and not for the money her old father was said to have, the way young Campbell did.

"Then he got her—she and young Kingsley, it seemed, were to be married in a few days—to say, without thinking, that if Fred Kingsley didn't appear when it was time for the wedding she'd marry him—as girls talk sometimes, you know.

"Then he must have begun to scheme how to get Frank Kingsley out of the way, or perhaps he had the scheme all made up at first.

"Bob and I bought a new fit-out, and took our bags aboard the Nancy.

"Then about twelve o'clock or a little after, we struck out for the boarding-house our employer had told us to visit.

"Campbell forged a letter and fixed it so Elsie's father and she would get it, and it had Fred Kingsley's name at the bottom of it, and said as how he was sorry, but he had a wife somewhere and he was going off to see her.

"The upper hall was not so very dark, we found, when we got up to it.

"Bob went around and looked at the numbers on the doors, and I waited until he beckoned to me to join him.

"'He's asleep,' said Bob, with a jerk of his head toward the door.

"It was a bit darker than the hall, but we could make out our man sleeping on the bed.

"Bob took the chloroform and fixed the cloth with it on, where the young fellow had to breathe it.

"A policeman was coming down the street when we got to the door, but the cabman saw him and gave us the word not to come out for a bit.

"We wasn't bothered again, and we got our fellow aboard the Nancy all quiet and peaceable, and then the cabbie gave us the money and was off.

"Then on deck we went, and the Nancy sailed at three, just as the captain had said she was going to, running out with the tide.

"'There's a stowaway below in the fo'castle!' some one sang up from there when we were in a nice offing, and Bob looked at me and winked.

"The mate dived below and came up again with the seasickest looking fellow in tow I ever see.

"The fellow's legs were like a shoestring, and his face was white as a new topgallant sail.

"Would you believe it, but we'd not only shanghaied the wrong fellow, but shanghaied the one that had hired us to do the shanghaing, and it was too late to get back and do the job over again.

"When young Campbell got well enough to talk he gave us a piece of his mind and he tried to get the captain to put back with him, but that wasn't no use and he had to take the eight months' run with us—not much fun for a masher like him, I can tell you.

"It turned out that the way we came to make the mistake was because he and young Kingsley roomed in the same boarding house, and one's room was No. 82 and the other's room was 28.

"Bob got the numbers turned round, and we'd gone to 28 instead of 82.

"And when we got back in port, if there wasn't a bit of news!

"Young Campbell's disappearance had caused an examination of the books he was keeping in the same warehouse, and it was found out that he had been stealing from the firm.

"He hadn't been on shore three hours before the police had him locked up.

"The young fellow had proved that he was straight as a gunbarrel to every one's satisfaction, and in an old paper, dated about when the Nancy was two months out of port, was a notice of Fred Kingsley's and Elsie Horton's wedding."—Boston Globe.

A COMMON FOE.

Deputy Marshal Harry Ray had a terrible experience with panthers recently in the Holstein mountains while trying to arrest Rabe Davis, a notorious Tennessee moonshiner. Davis had been defying the officers for two or three years, and was regarded as a bold, desperate man. His actual encounters with revenue raiders, however, had not been as numerous as the instances of the latter's inability to cope with his cunning. The general region in which Rabe was supposed to operate his still and hide himself, when there was danger from without, had been located by the marshal, and as the old moonshiner had persistently refused to be entrapped by the snares and subterfuges set and devised for him, it was decided that Ray and his three associates should separate and steal into the old violator's stronghold from four different directions, meeting, after the search, on a high peak, which could be seen from almost any part of that country. It was about one mile and a half from the four starting points to this eminence.

Deputy Ray, who is a man of splendid nerve, chose the toughest route, and the one by which he was most likely to meet the object of the search. He had not proceeded far, on horseback, until he was compelled to dismount. It was impossible for the horse to go further over such a rough country, and, besides, it was safer, as his life probably depended on his seeing Davis before Davis saw him; so, after tethering his horse, he proceeded on foot.

As he approached a deep, dark hollow, dense with timber and undergrowth, he was sure he heard something not far ahead of him. He hid behind a tree and waited for some time, but, as he could hear nothing more, he was soon slipping ahead again. The idea of a wild animal never had occurred to him, and he fully expected to meet the old moonshiner every minute. Across the bottom of the hollow was a fallen tree, which rested about ten or fifteen feet from the ground. The marshal started to walk across this log to the other side. This was about the last act in the search of which he has anything like a distinct recollection. When he was about midway of this accidental footing he heard a noise in the trees overhead. His hand dropped instinctively to his six-shooter, as he looked in the direction from whence came the sound. He was almost paralyzed with sudden and terrible fear. Crouching upon an extended limb of a tree, ten feet from his head, was a huge panther. His courage returned as quickly as it had gone, but he had only time to draw the weapon from his belt when the monster plunged at him. He dodged its leap, but his foot slipped on the log and he fell so heavily that he was rendered unconscious when he struck the stony bottom of the gulch.

Just how long he remained in this condition the marshal could not tell. It seemed to him only a moment, but, in fact, it was quite an hour, during which time this powerful beast and its mate dragged him to their den, more than a hundred yards up the gorge. As consciousness began to return, the first idea that occurred to him was that water had been dashed into his face. Next he remembered the ferocious beast and his fall. The whole terrible picture floated before his dazed senses like a dream. But he was rescued and surrounded by mystery. He struggled up to a sitting posture and tried to speak, but he was too faint to utter a sound, and seemed to be partially blind. The strange, damp atmosphere and semi-darkness puzzled him for a few moments, but his efforts to restore his vision soon revealed to him the astounding fact that he was not blind, but in a cave. This discovery brought with it the startling realization that he was in the panther's den, and that he was expected to furnish that animal its next meal. His hand hunted for his revolver again. It was gone! It had fallen from his hand and was lying at the bottom of the rocky gulch, where the panther had made its spring.

His apparently hopeless condition dawned upon him with such peculiar force that he was just about to lose consciousness again when he heard a noise as if made by something approaching the mouth of the cavern. Was it man or beast, rescuer or captor, life or death? Such thoughts as these flashed through the mind of the marshal, who was almost ready to give up in despair; but the impression that some one had thrown water into his face furnished a slender thread to sustain his hope.

In a moment, which seemed almost like an hour, he saw enter the grotto a tall muscular man, carrying in his hands a broad-brimmed slouch hat full of water. It was Rabe Davis, the terror of the mountains. But the officer had no fear of him now, since it must have been he who threw the water into his face and was returning again on his mission of mercy. His opinion of the moonshiner quickly rose above par. This fluctuation, it seemed, was not mutual, for when Davis came near enough to see that his patient was sitting up and apparently convalescent the mountaineer dashed the water upon the floor and fled from the cave. The marshal tried to detain him long enough to express his gratitude for his deliverance, but he was too weak to make himself heard, and Rabe passed out of sight, leaving the dazed marshal to solve the mystery of his remarkable rescue alone.

When he had sufficiently recovered to regain his feet he struck a match, and on looking around was shocked to behold lying, almost at his feet, the dead bodies of two panthers, either of which was nearly as large as himself. Both had been shot through the head by a weapon of large caliber. The floor of the cave was literally covered with the wool of sheep and the carcases of small animals. As soon as possible he quitted the cave, and as he walked feebly from its entrance he felt sure that a pair of keen eyes somewhere not far away were watching his movements. But he was not afraid of their possessor before this terrible experience, and felt that he had less grounds to fear him now. So, without appearing to suspect the presence of anyone, he went away as fast as possible.

He soon reached his horse, and there found his associates, who, fearing that harm had befallen him, were preparing to make a search. His injuries were not serious, and a few days' rest at a cabin down in the settlement brought him around all right.

While waiting for his wounds to heal he was able to learn the other side of his fearful experience. The old moonshiner had seen the marshal, previous to the attack of the panthers, and had rightly judged, from the latter's skulking actions, that an effort was being made by a posse to surround and capture him. He could have killed the officer a dozen times, but decided to conceal himself until he passed and then go on about his business as though nothing had happened. While looking around for some place to hide he saw the cave and slipped into it. He soon discovered that he was in the den of some wild animals, but he hid himself on a shelf of rocks, where he could see the entrance, and; putting his trusty Winchester in a convenient position, he awaited developments.

He had not been long in this attitude when he was horrified to see two huge panthers enter the cave, bearing between them the limp and apparently dead body of the officer. They had caught up the body by the clothing about the shoulders, and were dragging it head foremost. All the hatred he had borne toward the revenue raider fled from the breast of the old moonshiner in the presence of their common enemies, and as soon as they had laid down their burden he determined to save the unfortunate man from an awful fate.

He was a man of supreme nerve, and as soon as the panthers got far enough away from their prey two reports reverberated through the grewsome den, and two prostrate and dying monsters bore witness to his deadly aim. Leaping from his hiding place, the old man hurried to a stream close by, filled his hat with water, and, returning, threw it into the face of the unconscious marshal. This wholesome application had the desired effect, and he was sitting up when Davis returned with the second hatful.

Davis had been born and bred in an atmosphere where a revenue officer was regarded as the embodiment of treachery, and as soon as he had killed the panthers and revived Ray, he fled, lest the officer should be ungrateful enough to try to arrest him. As he left the cave he did not fail to pick up his gun, which he had left at the entrance. He hid in the laurels where he could command a view of the cave, and saw the marshal depart. He followed him at a distance until he reached his friends, and then turned back into the mountains, with a consciousness that he had done his whole duty by his old enemy.—Globe-Democrat.

Nature is wearing her best clothes.

Choice Miscellany.

THE SINGER'S TRIUMPH.

"The greatest triumph of my life!"
The singer softly said,
"'Twas in a city hospital,
Beside a fair girl's bed.

"They called her 'Sister Madeline,'
An orphan and alone,
And 'Mother, sing! oh, mother, sing!'
Was her unending moan.

"The cruel flame had spared her face,
'Twas heavenly to see,
I took her ice-cold hand in mine,
And sang to old 'Dundee:'

"'Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise.'

"The moaning ceased, up into mine
She lifted eyes that shone
With something more than mortal love
Or beauty's light, alone.

"I sang of Heaven's perfect rest,
Of Christ, 'the dying Lamb,'
And 'Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,'
To dear old 'Amsterdam.'

"Then 'Jesus, lover of my soul'—
The fluttering fingers led
The tender cadence of the song—
'O singer sweet!' she said.

"Then, kneeling there, I chanted low
The 'Gloria'—my eyes
Were closed, and as a dreamer sees,
So I saw Paradise.

"I knew that death was coming fast,
And kissed her tenderly.
The smile her lingering spirit gave
Was Triumph's height to me."
—Mary A. Denison, in Youth's Companion

A BLASTED SHARK.

How a Torpedo Expert Retaliated Upon a Ravenous Sea-Lawyer That Tried to Eat Him—Peaceful End of the Big Fish.

Though they failed to achieve glory since the revolution collapsed before they struck a blow at it, the men who went to Brazil last fall in President Peixoto's improvised warships were in many instances repaid by the new experiences the adventure afforded them. Among them were a number of Brooklynites, the most prominent of whom was Baron Nils de Foch, a Swedish nobleman who moved in a large and influential circle.

Baron de Foch is a torpedo expert. He was trained in the best torpedo schools of his native country and France, and having, moreover, made a good record in the service of the United States government, the agents of the Brazilian government in New York were particularly anxious to secure him as ordnance officer of Ericsson's submarine gunboat, the Destroyer, which was renamed by its new owners the Pirating. The baron, who is tall and distinguished looking, though democratic in his tastes and manners, was glad to accept their offer, for he had hitherto longed for nothing so much as an opportunity to go into actual combat, and he was, moreover, enthusiastic over the Destroyer, his admiration for which was heightened by the fact that her inventor, of undying Monitor fame, was a countryman of his birth.

Baron de Foch's disappointment, therefore, over the fact that the Destroyer did not get into action must have been particularly acute, but that he has abundant reason otherwise to look back on the expedition with satisfaction, to say the least, is indicated by a recent number of the Smalands Allehande, a prominent paper published in the Swedish city of Jonkoping, where the baron was born. It contains a letter from the baron giving an account of an experience of his in Martinique, the Destroyer's first port of call on her way from New York to Pernambuco. He narrowly escaped from being eaten by sharks.

Early one morning, the letter says, being a good swimmer and fond of seawater bathing, he jumped overboard for a bath. Presently he was startled by a cry of: "Shark, shark!" It was yelled at him from the deck of the Destroyer, as well as from the decks of several neighboring vessels, and when he looked around he saw a dorsal fin skimming along the top of the water, and not far off. It was only a matter of a few strokes, however, and he was on board the Destroyer. At the shark tin cans and other things were thrown, and it was even fired at, but still it hovered about and was joined by two others. Then the baron took about a pound of gun cotton, the identical terrible explosive with which the Destroyer's submarine gun was to blow up the insurgent warships in Rio harbor, and filled a quart bottle with it. He put a fuse in it and effected a connection with a friction electric battery, such as is used for blasting purposes. A large piece of meat was tied around the bottle, which was then thrown overboard.

The three sharks rushed for it immediately. One of them swallowed it as leisurely as a ravenous shark can swallow. There was scant opportunity for digestion, the big fish a moment later being blown to pieces.

When the water subsided a section of shark came to the surface, but it was not large enough even for purposes of identification.

FREAKS OF FIGURES.

The Terms "Dozen" and "Thousand" Have Several Interpretations.

If an ordinary business man was asked to state how much is one hundred and one dozen he would most likely reply, without any hesitation, one thousand two hundred and twelve (1,212). He might, without violating the customs of the country, put the figures at 1,085 or 1,338. A dozen is commonly supposed to be twelve single things, says the Great Divide. A baker's dozen is thirteen. A dozen of cotton yarn is just one "hank" composed of twelve "cuts." A dozen of fish in some localities is twenty-six, and a dozen of pottery in the wholesale trade may mean two or it may mean fifty pieces, not depending on the actual number of pieces, but on the size, weight, etc., of the jugs, bowls, plates, etc.

A printer's 1,000 is only 960, but it takes 1,200 staves to make 1,000 in nine sizes that are made for export. In many of the trades, the terms "dozen," "hundred" and "thousand" do not bear their literal English meaning, but a technical one peculiar to each trade, as in stone work, lath, shingles and cotton yarns. This technical perversion of plain English extends to most of our weights and measures. Thus a gallon may be 231 cubic inches or it may be 265. In the school arithmetics four quarts make a gallon, eight gallons make a bushel, but in practice it takes forty quarts to make a bushel of corn, beans, etc. That is because only the liquid measure quart cup (231 cubic inches to the gallon) is in use, while the dry-measure gallon contains 265 cubic inches.

A FISH STORY.

Who Says It Spoils Your Luck to Let a Fish Get Away?

"As soon as it gets a little warmer," said the deacon, who had come up from Broome county for a few days, "I'm going to make a trip to my favorite fishing ground in the Susquehanna, just below Binghampton," quotes the New York Journal.

"One year ago I was fishing there one day with my son—a young man who thinks he can catch more fish than I, but who cannot—when I got a whopping big bite—that is, it was a fair bite. The fish dove underneath some snags in the river, and I lost him and also my hooks and nearly all my line

"The next day I tried the same place again. Pretty soon I had a bite, the funniest feeling bite I ever met. I pulled up till my hook was out of the water and there was no fish, but the bite was there. I couldn't believe my nerves. I pulled up some more. Now, what do you suppose I found?"

"Why, of course you found you had caught the fish that got away with your line the day before."

"There!" said the deacon, triumphantly. "I thought you would say that. And you are right, too. But that is nothing. My fish, a fine perch, had got free from the snag and by his peculiar method of wabbling the other hook along had done just the right thing to attract the attention of a monster black bass. I remembered that bass very well. I had fished for him many a time, but the perch was a better fisherman than I, for he caught him and I never had even fairly hooked him, although he had often taken my bait.

"Well, those two fish, when they saw how it was, must have fixed it up between them to put up a job on somebody else. I almost think they deliberately worked a morsel of angleworm from one of the hooks out on to the yard line between them, and then floated around with the line stretched taut until they got a bite, for, when I pulled up, there was my perch on one hook, my old friend, the bass, flopping on the other hook, and between them, squirming and twisting and making a bustling big gimlet of himself, was an eel, as large as my arm. He had shut his teeth so tight on the line that he couldn't let go. Yes, sir, there they were, all three of 'em. Now, what do you think of that?"

"Wonderful, wonderful! How much did the eel weigh?"

"Why, he had ought to have weighed three pounds, I should think."

"Ought to have weighed! Didn't you weigh him?"

"Well, no. You see, just as I got those three fish almost up to the pier I was fishing from, the line broke and they all went 'slup' back into the water. That's one of the reasons why I am going to fish there again this year. I hope to find out how many fish the three have caught by this time."

RED MAN'S JIG-WATER.

The Beer Permitted by the Supreme Court Will Probably Be Stiffened.

That the supreme court of the United States knows a great deal about law, and very little about Indians, is the way George Burt, late of Winnebago, Dakota county, Nebraska, sums up the recent decision that lager beer is not a spirituous liquor and that traders may sell it to the Indians without being held liable for violating the law which has been on the statute books for so many years. Burt has been away from the Indian country for five years, but his eighteen years' experience on the frontier enables him to speak as one with authority.

"I have been knocking about the tenderloin precinct now for four years," said he to a reporter for the New York Mail and Express, "and have a pretty fair idea of the effect of lager on the white man, and know how to make a comparison with the effect on an Injun. Betwixt you, me and the lamp-post, I've got no scruples agin sellin' anything to the noble red man, as you call him here in the east, and would just as lief let him have a quart of rat pizen as a plug hat, providin' he had the price. But that isn't the idee—what I mean is that the gowns of the supreme court is longer than their heads. I guess they don't know how many bars they've let down on the pasture lot. Never saw a Cherokee full of jig-water, did you? Well, I have, and of all the whooping, howling, rip-snortin', cut-and-come-again terrors, a drunken Injun wins every time. He is just plumb crazy, that's all, and would as quick cut his squaw's throat as he would anybody's who happened to be handy. Now, this lettin' 'em drink lager is all wrong. Know why? Well, what's to prevent doctorin' it up with a little alcohol or whisky? If it comes out of a beer keg I suppose it's all right, and just as soon as Mister Injun knows he can get bitter firewater that will 'make drunk come quick,' he will take to beer. As it is now, he won't touch it, 'cause it ain't strong enough. Say, I would just like to see the whole supreme court out on the reservation when the agency store starts in selling doctored lager, 'cause that's the game as sure as gun's iron—I'll bet there would be some fun. You can just bet a hatful of dollars that when they got back to Washington that law would be wiped out quicker'n a spider jumps a fly."

Action of Light on Water Colors.

Collectors of water colors will do well to take note of some experiments made in England on the action of light in the weakening and dispersion of the coloring matter in pictures. It was found that the sulphides, cadmium, trisulphide of arsenic and indigo are prone to fade from oxidation, due to humidity, air and light. Of these cadmium is especially sensitive to the influence of moisture, and will fade in a fortnight in damp air; trisulphide of arsenic is also seriously affected by damp air, but indigo, while suffering from moisture, shows no signs of deterioration when exposed to dry air or an atmosphere of carbonic acid. Certain colors are affected only by light. Of these, Prussian blue, which fades in carbonic acid as well as in light, resumes its former color in darkness and pure air. The combined action of light and dry or damp air speedily decolorizes the lakes, vermillion and Naples yellow, but causes no modification in cobalt red, Indian red, yellow ochre and sienna. The tests go to prove that light acting in a damp atmosphere is the principal enemy of water colors.

—At the door of every Chinese temple a bell is hung with a rope attached. When a worshiper enters he gives the rope a jerk to ring the bell, so that the deity of the place may be aware of the fact that a worshiper is present.

LETTER WRITING.

Hints Regarding the Proper Wording of Business and Social Correspondence.

An old-fashioned accomplishment and one that has sadly degenerated since the days of Lady Mary Wortley Montague, whose letters are among the finest in literature, is that of letter writing. Many a society lady writes a letter that a school girl should be ashamed of. I do not now refer to the contents as regards their interest and beauty of expression, so much as to the simple, recognized forms of letters of business, friendship or ceremony.

Certain fashions of dating a letter as well as styles in letter paper change so frequently that one who has something more serious in life than fashion to attend to may well be excused for being ignorant of them, but every pupil of a public or private school should be carefully instructed in certain forms that they will make no mistake.

For instance, to commence a letter "Friend Mollie," stamps the writer at once as ignorant of the usages of good society. If you are not on sufficiently intimate terms to say "Dear Mollie" or "Dear Harold," then write "Dear Miss Smith" or "Dear Mr. Brown." If the acquaintance is very slight indeed, prefix "My," which is more formal. "Yours sincerely" is a safe signature where anything denoting a degree of intimacy and affection is prohibited.

In writing a business communication, write out the name and address in full, just as you would on the outside of an envelope, in the upper left hand corner, and then "Dear Sir" or "Madam" underneath. Sign yourself "Yours truly," and if you are a lady write beneath your full name thus, "Mary L. Johnson," but do not prefix "Mrs." if you are married. Then if it be necessary for purposes of further communication, for your correspondent to know the prefix, write in the lower lefthand corner:

"Address Mrs. H. T. Johnson," with street and number.

In addressing an envelope to a married lady, honor her by giving her the initials of her husband, if you give any, but do not write on it her given name unless she is a widow. Exceptions may be made to this rule where a married lady writes for publication under her own name.

Never begin the letter if it can be avoided with the pronoun "I," and never eliminate it in other parts of the letter. It may be permissible in a diary, but never in a letter to say "Went skating this morning." Do not use dashes for punctuation marks; if you are ignorant of the rules of punctuation, study them, or at least confine yourself to the use of commas and periods, which any one should be able to use instinctively.—N. Y. Recorder.

IT WOULDN'T WORK.

The Letter and Check Were Not Good Enough to Do the Trick.

After he had read the letter and duly inspected the check he muttered:

"Well, well; that is the strangest request I ever had made to me."

"What's the matter?" asked the stranger. "Do they want you to telegraph that you have received the money?"

"Oh, no; not at all. They know well enough that I wouldn't do that."

"Ask you to acknowledge receipt by first mail?"

"No; I rather expected them to ask that, but they haven't."

"Maybe they would like to have you hold it a week before depositing it. No funds in the bank just how."

"No."

"What do they want, then?"

"Why, the check is their receipt, and they ask me to deposit it as soon as possible."

"What is there strange about that?"

"What is there strange about it? I guess you don't know me. That check is for eight dollars—see?" He showed the stranger the check, and then went down into his trousers pocket and pulled out six pennies, a dime and a nickel. "That's the size of my pile," he went on, "and it's a little bigger today than usual. Now, then, under the circumstances, wouldn't you say that a man was wasting time and ink when he asked me to deposit a check as soon as possible? Funny how some men will—. Say, you haven't eight dollars about you, have you? You have? Just wait until I indorse the check, and—What, you won't cash it? Seen the game played before? Hang me! but that's a squelcher for an ambitious man. I took a week to map out that story and thought it was new. The check looks all right, anyway, and I made it small so's I could work it off easy."—Chicago Post.

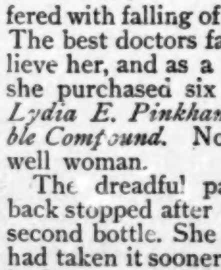
—When we have only a little we should be satisfied; for this reason, that those best enjoy abundance who are contented with the least; and so the pains of poverty are removed; simple fare can give a relish equal to the most expensive luxuries.—Epicurus.

—Miss Bellefield.—"I always turn down the gas when Mr. Sappy calls." Miss Bloomfield—"Why is that? Are you engaged to him?" "O, no; but we don't need the gas. Mr. Sappy is light-headed himself."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

When a Woman Has Constant Backache

she cannot walk or stand, her duties are heavy burdens, and she is utterly miserable.

The cause is some derangement of the uterus or womb. Backache is the sure symptom. For years Sarah Holstein, who lives at 7 Perry St., in Lowell, Mass., suffered with falling of the womb. The best doctors failed to relieve her, and as a last resort she purchased six bottles of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* Now she is a well woman.



The dreadful pain in her back stopped after taking the second bottle. She wishes she had taken it sooner, and saved both money and years of suffering. This Vegetable Compound is the one unfailing remedy for female complaints.

A MEDDYBEMPS SENSATION.

A REMARKABLE RECITAL OF A REMARKABLE FACT.

Full and Interesting Particulars of a Case that attracted Wide Attention.

MRS. ADELINE MUNSON, Who resides in Meddybemps, Maine, declares:—

For many years past I have been afflicted with general debility, sleeplessness, and numbness in my hands and feet, caused by poor circulation and impure blood. Was at times affected with headache, dizziness, and severe vomiting, as my food would not digest properly. In later years my nervous system seemed to give out entirely, and a general paralytic-like numbness came over me. I have tried numerous kinds of sarsaparillas without obtaining any benefit from them. They not only proved valueless, but I believe actually harmed me; my stomach could not retain them, and I grew steadily worse.

About a year ago, I heard of the Red Seal Sarsaparilla, that was said to be prepared by an entirely new and thoroughly scientific method, whereby a certain poisonous principle, very harmful to the digestive organs, and which is brought out in some processes, was entirely eliminated.

I found great relief in the first few doses of the Red Seal Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles I found myself entirely cured, and, although 54 years of age, I feel stronger and younger to-day than I have for many years past.

I believe the Red Seal Sarsaparilla to be the best medicine of its kind, and strongly recommend it to all who wish for a speedy cure. I will cheerfully give full details of my case to all who wish for further particulars.

Red Seal Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere. Ask your dealer for a bottle. It always cures.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of May, 1894.*

EMERY O. BEAN, Administrator with will annexed, on the estate of MEHITABLE TAYLOR, late of Readfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his fifth account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 31*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of May, 1894.*

EMERY O. BEAN, Guardian of JAMES TURNER of Readfield, in said county, *non compos*, having presented his eighth account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 31*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of May, 1894.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of PATRICK MCGRATH, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 31*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

SOPHIA LARRABEE, late of Augusta,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs; All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

May 14, 1894. FRANK E. SOUTHARD.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of May, 1894.*

WILLISTON JENNINGS, Administrator *de bonis non* on the estate of SAMUEL M. JENNINGS, late of Wayne, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 31*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of May, 1894.*

EMERY O. BEAN, Executor of the last will and testament of MARY J. HAYNES, late of West Gardiner, in said county, deceased, having presented his sixth account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 31*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

LARKIN M. LELAND, late of Augusta,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to WILLIAM H. BROOKS.

May 28, 1894. 31*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

SAMUEL S. BROOKS, late of Augusta,

in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to ALBERT W. BROOKS.

May 28, 1894. 31*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of

REBECCA R. STURGIS, late of Augusta,

in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

May 28, 1894. 31* HORACE R. STURGIS.

Notice of Assignee of His Appointment.

At Augusta, in the county of Kennebec and State of Maine, the twenty-eighth day of May, A. D. 1894.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of George Doughty of Augusta, in said county of Kennebec, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said county of Kennebec. 31 C. W. JONES, Assignee.

INCUBATORS & BROODERS
Brooders only $5. Best and cheapest for raising chicks; 40 first premiums; 3,000 testimonials; send for catalogue.
G. S. SINGER, Box 551, Cardington, O.

Horse Department.

RACES TO OCCUR IN 1894.

Fairfield, June 7.
Bluehill, June 12.
Augusta, June 13, 14; Byron Boyd, Sec'y.
Exeter, June 16.
Pittsfield, June 22, 23.
Fairfield, June 24, 25, 26; A. R. Yates, Prop.
Windsor, June 25.
Old Orchard, June 26, 27, 28.
Hartland, June 30.
Rigby Park, Cash's Cor., July 3, 4, 5; F. J. Barrett, Sec'y.
Norridgewock, July 3, 4.
Augusta, July 4.
Bluehill, July 4.
Hartland, July 4.
Canton, July 4.
Sanford, July 4.
Pittsfield, July 4.
Old Town, July 4.
Ossipee Valley Union, July 4th.
Ellsworth, July 21.
Norridgewock, Aug. 7, 8.
Exeter, Aug. 7, 8.
Augusta, Aug. 14, 15.
Old Orchard, Aug. 14, 15, 16, 17.
Bethel, Aug. 15, 16.
Bluehill, Aug. 16.
Rigby Park, Aug. 20-24.
Fairfield, Aug. 21, 22, 23.
Gray, Aug. 28, 29, 30.
Cornish, Aug. 28, 29, 30.
Saco, Aug. 28, 29, 30, 31.
Bangor, Eastern State Fair, Aug. 28-31.
Lewiston, Maine State Fair, Sept. 4-7.
Fairfield, Sept. 18, 19, 20.
Boston, N. E. Breeders, Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28.
Rigby Park, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
Casco, Oct. 2, 3, 4.
East Sebago, Lake View Park, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th.
Norridgewock, Oct. 17, 18.

The pinkeye threatens to put a stop to the working of many a promising colt and cause a heavy loss to the owners. It is one of the unfortunate contingencies not to be averted. It is to be hoped the disease will have but a short run.

The officers of East Somerset Agricultural Society present an attractive list of purses for the first races of the season over their excellent track at Hartland, June 30. Three classes are announced, 2.50, 2.38 and 2.28, all pace and trot mixed. The entries close the 23d, before the three days races open at Fairfield, thus affording an opportunity for a number of races at small expense. Entries to be made with T. A. Linn, Hartland.

Very few handlers of colts whose speed prospects are considered bright, says an exchange, ever think of teaching the youngster the art of standing after being hitched, or of acquiring a knowledge of the many things that assist in perfecting and developing the ideal roadster. To secure electric brushes of speed, and that alone, seems to be the everlasting desire of so many trainers' hearts. The majority of such horses are perfectly worthless roadsters, and if not successful campaigners go a-begging for buyers.

With the prevailing epidemic among horses, extra care is necessary to prevent contagion. No better way is open to spread the disease than by the indiscriminate use of the water bucket. Keep those affected away from the others. Let there be no contact. Feed and water in separate dishes. Guard the bedding carefully that it is not mixed, and keep the air in and about the stalls sweet and clean by the use of air slaked lime and a weak solution of carbolic acid. Pure air is one of the best preventives known. It will pay any man to attend to these things.

One of the most enthusiastic breeders of the State, a man who pays his money freely, asking only that his horses have rational and reasonable treatment, expressed his utter disgust of the business to the writer lately, because of the abuse his stock had received at the hands of those employed to care for them. It is a short sighted policy to kill the goose which lays the golden egg and surely that is what these men do when they return choicely bred stock in the spring, so poor it can hardly walk. To find reliable, trustworthy men who will take care of stock, keep it in condition and do by it as the owner desires is one of the difficult things in the business, and one of the draw backs to its extension. Hundreds would keep a team in summer if they could have it wintered and kept in good shape at fair prices.

During a few hours' stay at South Paris an opportunity offered to inspect the stock bred by Mr. W. J. Wheeler. The pet of the stable is the 4-year-old stallion Letlawn, by Alcantara, a royally bred colt, well put together, not large, but built for business, and very fast. The yearlings by this horse are large, well proportioned, and ready now for business. A year-old and two-year-old by Hebron were both good ones, and very promising. For us the prize of the stable is the 4-year-old mare by All-So, possessing his clean cut head and ears attached to a good sized, shapely body. She is an extra good specimen of a Maine bred mare, and it would be well if we had thousands like her. This is the kind of stock always wanted in the markets, for coupled with grand road qualities is a license as well as desire to get there.

The breeding season is just opening and again we urge the importauce of breeding every sound, serviceable mare, with the one thought of growing a first-class driver. Each week at the sales the lessons are emphasized over and over again that the road horse sells to-day at paying prices. Farmers have the mares; they are to remain on the farms, and it is the wildest folly to stop breeding because the market is glutted with small sized, inferior stock. That is not the kind to breed for or to grow. Instead of drifting along doing nothing, there should be an increase of colts next year, bred for the road and not the track. The thing to do is to use well bred stallions, capable of producing colts having size, substance, courage and intelligence. Having these the breeder holds the winning cards every time, as there never will come a day when these four attributes will not insure a sale at paying prices. The day for ficticious values has gone, and from this time on, the industry will rest upon a business basis where the best animal will command the highest price.

Our columns will be well occupied from this time with records of races and accounts of same. During the past months the importance of breeding has been urged and the supreme necessity for seeking first, last and all the time for the road horse. In this search speed will be cropping out because the value of trotting bred stock to produce road horses must be kept steadily in mind, and their services secured. If we are able to keep alive an active determination between the two classes, the greatest good will be realized. Both have claims to recognition, and therefore we propose to aid every endeavor to strengthen legitimate track development. With the number of colts now in Maine barns and the quality of the same, this should be *the* year for Maine breeders. The park officers all over the State recognize this, and races are being advertised in every locality.

It remains for the breeders and trainers to do their duty by themselves for the records of the past to be wiped out entirely. Present indications are that this will be realized, and to aid so far as possible will be the purpose of the *Farmer*.

In one part of the Pacific coast we report that a number of horses were destroyed because of the impossibility of supplying them with sufficient nourishment. From the same direction comes the report that a company has been organized at Portland, Or., to use up the surplus supply of horses which now exists in the northwest, and at the same time make it profitable for raising good American horses by furnishing another source of demand for the mongrel herd. It is proposed by the company to bring the horses to abattoirs, a site for which has been chosen near that city, and there kill them. The flesh will be rendered of its oil and the residue, with the bones and hoofs, will be made into a fertilizer. The hides, that have always a market value, will be salted and the hair, mane and tail will be used in upholstery work. A portion of the meat will be compressed for use as chicken food. It is estimated that in Oregon, Washington, Montana, Nevada and Idaho there are at present 2,000,000 of range horses for which no market can now be found. There is but one difficulty presenting itself to prevent the successful carrying out of the proposed scheme. That is the possible combination of horse-raisers to advance the prices to such figures as to make the project unprofitable. At the present time no price can be obtained for the wild stock on the ranges, while the owners are anxious to get some sort of return in money, and the projectors think, in reason, that they will be able to secure all the horses they want at fair prices.—*Horseman.*

Let the fact stated above sink deep into the mind of every man in the East, who grows horses or desires to grow them and then over against it place that other fact that never has there been a day when Maine bred horses meeting the call of the market sold more readily or for better prices. To be sure they must have size, form, courage and substance, with easy attractive action. Having these requisites they sell. Neither fact should be independent of the other for both carry a deep significance. The horse of the East failing to meet the standard drops toward the lower plane, where it comes in competition with this immense army possessing no special merit save hoof, hair and frame. If there is failure in the future it will be simply because these two facts are not kept fresh in mind and action governed in accordance with the dictates of reason.

Since the enterprising breeders of Bethel put their heads together, their hands into their pockets and built Riverside Park, the horse interests have increased rapidly. This park is finely located among the pine trees on the level land about one mile from the station. It has a well built track, is well equipped, has a good number of substantial stalls, a grand stand large enough, and the quality of the soil insures good footing for the horses at all times.

At the stable of G. P. Bean we saw a strongly bodied son of All-So, the dam being by a son of Gen Knox. This colt is put up for service and should prove a valuable sire.

Across the river at the stable of Prof. W. R. Chapman we found the speedy son of Nelson—Conrad, in fine condition, and very fast. The filly Doris, by Messenger Wilkes, purchased at the Colt Farm sale, is rounding to in grand form, and promises to do grandly this year. A look into her face would tell the story of paternity, so strongly does she resemble Messenger Wilkes. The yearling by Conrad is built to go, and, though not large, is very shapely.

Mr. C. E. Valentine has been breeding a mare to Mr. J. S. Sanborn's French Coach stallion Gemare, and has a two-year-old and yearling worth going some distince to see. They are of *good size,* full of life and energy.

Mr. E. C. Rowe is the fortunate owner of a brood mare by Shenandoah, out of a Knox mare, and the colts she has dropped by Gemare have been prize takers as well as noted roadsters. One of these, Polly French, now 4 years old, is one of the greatest lumps of horse flesh it has ever been our fortune to ride behind. Her courage and endurance seem to be without limit. A two-year-old in the stable promises to make good her place, while out in the pasture was a week old filly which would satisfy any breeder looking after health, courage and finish. The directors of the trotting association have decided on the programme for July 4th. A 3-minute trot, a 2.40 pace and trot, and a free-for-all trot will be the chief attractions. The purses are to be declared later.

Mr. G. A. Hastings owns a Kentucky mare which he has been breeding to Bayard Wilkes, and from which he has now two or three colts, pronounced fine by all who have seen them. We did not have time to see Owassa, but one or two of his colts were seen, and they were good specimens, thus indicating his worth as a sire.

Bird Protection in Europe.

All over the Continent the wholesale destruction of the small insect-eating birds by nets, traps, and birds' nesting, has done great damage to agriculture, and especially in orchards and vineyards. Therefore the French minister of foreign affairs, at the solicitation of leading agriculturists, has entered into negotiations for the meeting of an international congress to devise measures for the protection of insectiverous birds. Switzerland, Spain, Sweden, the Netherlands, Belgium, Russia, Roumania and Greece have expressed their willingness to attend. Germany, Austria, Hungary and Italy have intimated that they are bound by international treaties for the protection of the birds, but that if the new scheme did not materially clash with their own they would readily accept it.

Poultry Department.

At the State College, in a little pen, mothered in a home made brooder, we saw one hundred as healthy chicks as one would ask for. Somehow those who have an intuitive love and appreciation for any line of work always succeed, and it is so in the poultry yard. It proved a good object lesson to hundreds on Field Day, and we shall rejoice when the poultry plant is established and in running order at the institution. It will meet a long felt want.

One breeder has tried the experiment of mixing lard, sulphur and kerosene oil and putting a little on the heads and under the wings of a hundred chickens. He has learned something by experience, as there are now one hundred little graves in the garden, and not a peep is heard in the pen. Hereafter he will use the lard and sulphur, if anything is necessary, and leave the kerosene for lighting purposes. The experiment may prove valuable, but it's rather expensive and considerably discouraging, yet such is life. In the hard school of experience we learn the lessons which are never forgotten.

ERRORS IN FOOD AND FEEDING.

The veteran poultry authority, Lewis Wright, says: "A not uncommon error is to mix the soft food clammy, or sticky, or pasty—there is no particularly handsome word to express it. It should always be crumbly. To begin with, clammy food is, we believe, both disagreeable and unwholesome to all but fowls in the rudest health and sparingly fed; but beyond this, there is physical difficulty in its passing out of the crop. The food must leave the crop, if at all, in small portions; but this sort of food sticks together, and *won't go.* Hence a bird may get really hungry with its crop already far too full; it therefore eats more and the crop is day by day stretched and relaxed, and perhaps only really emptied during the night. At last, in large breeds which eat freely, the result is one of those relaxed, pendulous crops, which are so common and so great an eye-sore; the crop by constant stretching has lost its contractile power, and hangs down so far below the orifice of the digestive canal that the food lies there, and the bird's general health rapidly fails. In this case, the only cure is to pluck the feathers from the breast, cut a good piece of the outer skin entirely out, and sew up again. It is not needful to cut the inner skin, and the operation gives but little pain and never fails.

The slack condition of crop is usually caused by clammy food, though it may arise from any kind of overgorging. But the usual cause is here; and hence the need of crumbly food, which can seperate in the crop. Now, it is difficult to mix some meal thus, such as barley-meal and ground oats for instance; and hence the excellent result of mixing with such meals an equal quantity of some *cooked* meal, such as Spratt's, when it is not only relished better, but the whole kept in proper condition. Sharp's will also help to disintegrate other meal, and so also will bran; but the last is on the whole poor food for chickens, and disliked by them.

Another kindred error is to let the chickens gorge themselves with dry grain. If this swells in the crop the consequence may be immediately fatal; and we have known nearly a whole brood to die after a heavy feed of wheat, which chickens devour greedily, and which swells more than anything. Dari does not swell for a good while, and no grain is so rapid in swelling as wheat; but all should be fed with caution.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

BY C. S. A.

In Cumberland county, as in other parts of the State, horses are at a premium and oxen at a discount, still old Cumberland could make a good showing at the State fairs, should all the good ones in the county be "trotted out."

B. F. Hall, West Falmouth, still retains his love for good oxen, and has a pair that have made a good gain the past year. They are 7½ feet in the line, Hereford grade, very nicely matched, and good workers.

W. H. Snell, Falmouth, has a pair of steers not only closely matched, but very fat, though they do some farm work. He also still has his three-year-old twin steers, that have made a good gain the past year, and are as alike as "two peas in a pod."

W. W. Libby, Falmouth, has a six ox team, oxen 7½ feet, one pair 4 years, and one pair 3 years old, all good steers. In the same neighborhood Mr. Huston has a pair 8 feet, and Mr. Leighton has a pair about 7½ feet, very nice oxen.

A pleasant call was made upon E. C. Milliken of Scarboro, proprietor of Oriscong valley creamery. Mr. M. keeps fifteen to eighteen cows and buys milk of his neighbors. He has run his factory successfully right through the year.

B. G. Kimball, Scarboro, has been in dairy business sixteen years, selling the butter to regular customers in Portland, keeping an average of about twenty cows. For some years past has been using a separator bought of Kendall & Whitney, with good results. He is satisfied that he can make at least two pounds a day more butter from his dairy with the separator process than with any other he has tried.

When in the vicinity of Stroudwater (Westbrook), pleasant entertainment is found at the farm of L. Knight & Son, farmers, milkmen and stock brokers. They cut hay, so that with the ensilage, of which they think very highly, they winter twenty-five or thirty cows, half a dozen horses, and sell twenty-five or thirty tons of hay a year. They use "Parsons' low down milk wagon," as per advertisement in the *Maine Farmer*, and find it both comfortable and convenient. For winter use they have a body made at home, after the same plan as the "low down," on runners, which they like very much.

M. M. Chapman has been on his farm of 250 acres, in Westbrook, six miles from Portland, twenty-eight years. He commenced "working out" at $11 a month. He has paid for the farm on the farm, part of the time selling milk in Portland, and part of the time selling butter. In years past when he had high grade Durhams, of which he thinks very highly for an "all-purpose" stock, he raised very nice steers. Late years he has had Durham and Holstein grades, keeping from thirty to forty head. He has sold his cows as they were just coming to maturity, and within fourteen years has sold one hundred and four such cows, at an average of $40 each. He now has a five-year-old cow, a good milker, girthing 6 ft., 6 in., very handsome, that he values at $100. He has sold a young cow the present spring for $50. Mr. Chapman is a close observer, and a careful manager, keeping an account of all his farm operations, and balancing the account at the close of each year. And as a close observer, he sets a very low value upon skim milk; thinks after the pigs are four months old that the milk is just about as good as water. How is that, readers of the *Maine Farmer?*

Wesley Murch, Gorham, still has the big pair of dark red oxen, that last fall took 1st premium as best oxen at the Cumberland County Fair, at that time weighing 4650 lbs. They have gained nearly 6 in., to the ox since, and weigh very nearly 5000 lbs., very likely the best pair in the State.

When at Westbrook, pleasant entertainment was found in the family of Alonzo Libby, who has been in the milk business thirty years, a part of the time running two carts into Portland. Late years he has run one cart into Portland and one at home, formerly Saccarappa village. For some twenty years his stock has been Jersey and Ayrshire pure bred, about half of each breed, an average of fifty head, about thirty-five in milk. He has seventy head this spring including bulls and calves. Mr. Libby has been one of the Trustees of the Maine State Agricultural Society, some fourteen or fifteen years, more than half of the time Superintendent of the stock department. He has also been prominently connected with Cumberland County Agricultural Society for twenty-five years. He last year raised about two hundred and fifty tons of hay, sixteen acres of oats and two acres of sweet corn, the fodder being put into the silo. He this year plants about four acres of sweet corn for the factory, and ensilage corn enough, with the sweet corn fodder, to fill his silo of 150 tons capacity.

J. H. Pride, one of the substantial farmers of Westbrook, still keeps a good pair of oxen, as he always has. He now has a pair about 7 ft. 8 in., in the line, estimated to weigh 4200 lbs., that have gained ten inches to the ox in about a year and a half.

Frank Morrison, Gorham, as usual has some oxen that act well on the cart and drag. He this spring has two pairs seven feet or better, to be ready for the pulling contests at the fairs the coming season.

M. L. Littlefield, Gorham, has a brood mare by Redwood, dam by Tom B. Patchen, very handsome, blood bay, upheaded, that has a four-year-old record of 2.40. A free driver, and good for twelve miles in an hour on the road. He has a standard bred filly from her by Judge Holister, formerly owned by Mr. Littlefield. Judge Holister was sired by Highland Gray 2.28, the sire of nine with records of 2.30¼ or better, dam by Vermont Hambletonian.

A dinner hour call was made at the farm of C. E. Babb, Windham, who last year cut one hundred tons of hay. He plants from five to seven acres of sweet corn, the fodder being put into the silo. In '92 his money at the factory was $200 from five acres. Mr. Babb keeps a four-horse team, doing some work off the farm. He takes advantage of the improved implements of the day, including the manure spreader and sulky plow. He has had an Aremotor on the barn, which he finds useful for grinding corn, sawing wood, pumping water, cutting ensilage, etc. He sells the Aremotor, also a general assortment of farming tools, being selling agent for the Thomas Manufacturing Co., Springfield, Ohio.

L. Douglass, Gorham, still keeps an ox team, and always manages to get a good gain on the steers. He now has a pair 4 years old, good ones, that have gained six inches to the steer in the six months that he has had them.

John C. Richardson, after having been in the employ of the Bradley Fertilizer Company has returned to Standish upon the homestead farm of his father, the late Nathaniel Marshall Richardson, a successful farmer and stockman. Mr. R. owns a large tract of land, the home farm containing an intervale field of 90 acres in a turn of the Saco river. He keeps a large herd of cattle and deals in stock for the home and Brighton markets. He had eight pairs of oxen the past winter; now has four pairs. He has a pair five years old, about eight feet in the line, estimated to weigh nearly or quite 4300 pounds. They are well packed, but rangey, standing 16 hands high, and apparently in good condition as a pair of calves to grow another year, though they have grown a good honest foot in the line in the year past that Mr. R. has owned them. Very likely they are the largest pair of their age in the State.

Standish village and vicinity is noted for its nice orchards, among the best are those owned by R. W. E. Shaw, Merrill, Norton, Blake and C. S. Phinney, agent for the Bowker Fertilizer Co. Mr. Shaw in 1892 put up 500 barrels of No. 1 apples from his orchard, largely Baldwins.

J. W. Knight and W. M. Libby are among the best farmers on "Standish Neck." Mr. Knight has "Breed's Weeder," and the "King of the cornfield" planter, bought of C. E. Babb, Windham. He keeps twelve cows, the best making two pounds of butter a day—the herd being headed by a grade Jersey and Ayrshire bull, the sire and dam each pure bred.

—Justice O'Halloran—"Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly?" Mrs. Kelly—"I hov two livin' an' wan married."—Boston Home Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—All kinds of insects, so far as known, are afflicted with some sort of parasite.

—An elephant is fifty to sixty years in attaining maturity, and will live a century and a half.

—A Roman shoe or sandal-maker was assisted in his business by twenty different deities.

—Many African tribes pray to snake deities, hoping to conciliate them and so not be bitten.

—There may be many good qualities in a miser, but his love for money kills them all.—Ram's Horn.

—Empires are broken down when the profits of administration are so great that ambition is satisfied with obtaining them.—Dr. Johnson.

—The nests of the termites, or white ants, are, proportioned to the size and weight of the builders, the greatest structures in the world.

—Giles—"Did he tell you he couldn't speak French?" Merritt—"No." Giles—"Then, how did you know?" Merritt—"He spoke some."—Life.

—Talent is the capacity of doing anything that depends on application and industry; it is a voluntary power, while genius is involuntary.—Hazlitt.

—Uncle Dick—"Well, Rob, are you getting on any better in arithmetic?" Rob—"I should say so. The boy that sits with me knows his lessons always."—Inter Ocean.

—Where ambition can cover its enterprises, even to the person himself, under the appearance of principle, it is the most incurable and inflexible of passions.—Hume.

—Freddy—"Have you—haw—such a thing as—haw—a full dress cigah?" The Tobacconist—"No, sir; but we have some in very elegant wrappers."—Pink Un, London.

—At the Police Court.—Magistrate—"Tell me under what circumstances you committed the robbery." Prisoner—"Under extenuating circumstances, your worship."—Tit-Bits.

—It is better by a noble boldness to run the risk of being subject to half of the evils we anticipate, than to remain in cowardly listlessness for fear of what may happen.—Herodotus.

—On anniversary days the Chinese place food on the graves of their ancestors. In a day or two it always disappears and of course the spirits of the deceased must have devoured it.

—The East Indian ship worm will in a few months destroy any vessel by eating out the interior of the beams and planks. They will be left a mere shell that can be shattered by the fist.

—Hundreds of experiments have been made to determine whether toads could live when inclosed in blocks of stone, and in every case the toads died before the end of the second year.

—Since the beginning of this century no less than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea; nineteen disappeared, being submerged, the others remain, and ten are now inhabited.

—Young girls in Greece and Italy worshiped Diana until they were of age, when they dedicated their girdles to her by hanging them up in her temple or grove, and turned to Aphrodite.

—Five-Year-Old-Boy—"We've got little chickens at our house." Clerk—"Have you and when did you get them?" Five-Year-Old—"Why, our old hen put hair on a nestful of eggs and made chichens of them."

—Prof. Milton Whitney, of Johns Hopkins university, has determined that in an ordinary wheat soil there is at least ten thousand million soil grains in a gram (about a pint), and in some of the finest soils this number has reached twenty-four thousand millions.

—An Egytian shopkeeper had a deity to whom he offered sacrifice every morning, and whose duty it was in return for this reverence to stand in front of the shop during the day, a sort of celestial "barker," and direct the attention of the people passing by to the shop and its contents.

—There is an exceedingly able woman in Boston who can report a speech delivered rapidly in German, she first translating the speech into English and then recording it in stenographic characters. Such celerity of thought is only approached by the tradition respecting Kossuth, who is said to have thought in Hungarian, translated into Latin and retranslated and uttered at a rapid rate the choicest English, born of a study of the Bible and Shakspeare.

—Persons accustomed to see only one form of macaroni on their domestic tables are astonished at the many varieties shown by macaroni dealers. There are at least forty forms of the article, some of them interesting and artistic, as the macaroni and egg, in which the paste has a yellow hue, is formed into discs two and a half inches in diameter and stamped with various ornamental devices. This retails at ten cents a pound. There are half a dozen others quite as distinctive.

—When the postage stamp was first resolved upon the post office authorities issued a prospectus, and offered the sum of $2,500 for the best design and plan for a stamp. It is said that no fewer than 3,700 designs were submitted by the "artists, men of science and the public generally," to whom the proposal was addressed. The penny stamp came first, and in July, 1840, a two-penny stamp was issued, and subsequently a complete series ranging in value from a half-penny to five shillings.

—Vesta was the Goddess of Life and of home; her altar stood on every hearthstone, her fire burned on the floor of every public building; emigrants, when leaving their country always carried with them fire from the public hearth. The Vestal virgins spent thirty years in service—ten in learning their duties, ten in practicing them, ten in teaching novices. After this term had expired, they might, if they choose, leave the service of their divine mistress or marry, but few did so. Honors were showered upon them. They rode in chariots, a privilege in Rome accorded only to royalty; the best seats in the Amphitheater were reserved for them; they pardoned or condemned the gladiators. If a criminal led to execution met a Vestal he was instantly released, no matter what his crime.

A Mean Boycott.

First Podunk Citizen—Why has old Skinflint refused to run for sheriff again.

Second Citizen—No money in it any more. The fees have dropped to nothing.

"It paid well once."

"Yes, but the tramps got mad because he didn't treat them well enough, and have boycotted the town.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Usual Thing.

President of a Bank—Has anything unusual happened during my absence?

Clerk—No, sir, nothing unusual has happened. The cashier ran away last night with fifty thousand dollars.—

THE best investment in real-estate is to keep buildings well painted. Paint protects the house and saves repairs. You sometimes want to sell—many a good house has remained unsold for want of paint. The rule should be though, "the best paint or none." That means

Strictly Pure White Lead

You cannot afford to use *cheap paints.* To be sure of getting Strictly Pure White Lead, look at the brand; any of these are safe:

"ANCHOR" (Cincinnati).
"ARMSTRONG & McKELVY" (Pittsburgh).
"ATLANTIC" (New York).
"BEYMER-BAUMAN" (Pittsburgh).
"BRADLEY" (New York).
"BROOKLYN" (New York).
"COLLIER" (St. Louis).
"CORNELL" (Buffalo).
"DAVIS-CHAMBERS" (Pittsburgh).
"ECKSTEIN" (Cincinnati).
"FAHNESTOCK" (Pittsburgh).
"JEWETT" (New York).
"KENTUCKY" (Louisville).
"JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS. CO." (Phila.)
"MORLEY" (Cleveland).
"MISSOURI" (St. Louis).
"RED SEAL" (St. Louis).
"SALEM" (Salem, Mass.)
"SHIPMAN" (Chicago).
"SOUTHERN" (St. Louis and Chicago).
"ULSTER" (New York).
"UNION" (New York).

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

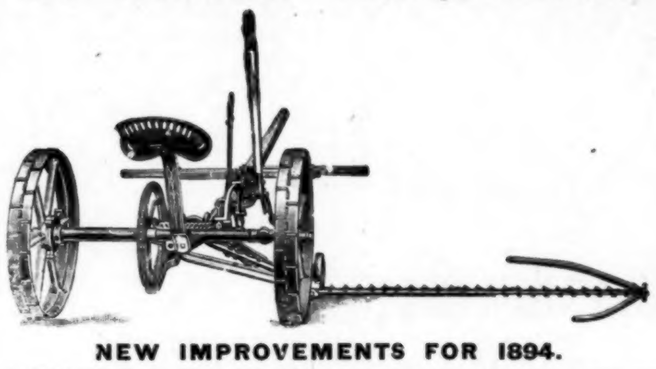
These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

A good many thousand dollars have been saved property-owners by having our book on painting and color-card. Send us a postal card and get both free.

Boston Branch,
Congress and Purchase Streets, Boston.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.

The Worcester Buckeye Mower.



NEW IMPROVEMENTS FOR 1894.

NEW FOOT LIFT raises Cutter Bar by foot, leaving driver free use of both hands to manage team.

Examine above cut.

No machine approaches the Worcester Buckeye in Simplicity, Light Draft, Long Life or Few Repairs.

Don't fail to see the New One Horse Chain Gear Buckeye which cuts 4 ft. swath.

Don't fail to see the New Improvements for 1894.

CAUTION.

In order to protect our customers in the matter of repairs, and to prevent unscrupulous parties who have no interest in maintaining the reputation of the Worcester Buckeye Mower from selling inferior repair parts, we will hereafter stamp all knife sections R. M. Co., Worcester.

And all other parts will be marked, cast in, or stamped ⟨W⟩

Best quality is as essential in repairs as in machines.

THE RICHARDSON MANUFACTURING CO., : WORCESTER, MASS.

ELMWOOD FARM, : : SEASON 1894.

GEMARE 134

LOTHAIRE 979 CAPTAIN 965

My imported French Coach Stallions (out of the most noted trotting families in France) will make the season at

ELMWOOD FARM, POLAND, ME.,

J. S. SANBORN, Prop'r, - P. O. Address, Lewiston Jct., Me.

TERMS: Service Fee $50.00 to warrant, for use of .... GEMARE. LOTHAIRE. CAPTAIN.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS

Offered by J. S. Sanborn at the Me. State Agricultural Fair, 1894.

For the best foal of 1893 sired by GEMARE, LOTHAIRE, or CAPTAIN, $25.00, provided blue ribbon is won at the coming Maine State Fair, season of 1894.

For best foals of 1894 shown at the Maine State Fair sired by GEMARE or LOTHAIRE or CAPTAIN, two or more to enter, $30.00; the first $15.00, second $10.00, and third $5.00—$15.00 additional to the winner of the blue ribbon.

The same liberal premiums will be offered for foals of 1895.

It will pay you to breed to these stallions. Remember that colts by these stallions won first honors in direct competition with the trotting stock of Maine at the last State Fair. No stronger evidence of individual superiority is necessary. Breed your mares where merit is insured in the colts. 17t17

THE SEER 2.19½, —$50 TO WARRANT— SIDNUT,

Maine's Race Stallion. Maine's Future Popular Sire.

THE SEER holds the fastest race record for Maine stallions at 3, 5 and 6 years. His colts have style, size, finish and speed.

Sire Gen. Benton, 18 in the list; dam by Electioneer, 132 in the list.

SIDNUT

by Sidney; dam by Nutwood. The greatest cross known ta-day. This colt, foaled 1890, stands 16 hands, weighs 1100, grand in style and conformation, and very fast.

Breed for Size, Substance, Finish, Courage and Speed.

Breed to THE SEER and SIDNUT!

For particulars and catalogues, address,

AUBURN STUD, : : : H. WESLEY HUTCHINS, Prop'r,
AUBURN, ME.

WONDERFUL NEW DISCOVERY!

Dr. Ransophier Electro Magnetic Appliance, an **instant relief for all aches and pains.** Can be applied to any part of the person easily; never gets out of order. Stops headache in 2 minutes, relieves nervousness, and produces balmy sleep, stops neuralgic pains; relieves Rheumatism, Heart Troubles, Sciatica, Kidney, Bladder, and Liver Ailments; in fact, all diseases, no matter of how long standing, can be helped or cured by this Magnetic appliance. **Quickens Blood,** renews **Youth** and **Vigor** far more effectively than any medicine to be taken internally; indorsed by eminent physicians. Price, $2.00. If your druggist does not have them, they will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Descriptive circular sent on application. Address,

BOSTON MAGNETIC CO.,
19 West St. - Boston, Mass.

TRUSSES

Elastic Stockings, Supporters, Spectacles, Bandages, Water Bottles, Syringes, and Physician's and Druggist's goods generally,

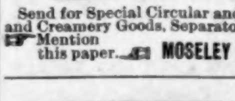
—AT—

PARTRIDGE'S

OLD RELIABLE
DRUG STORE,
OPP. P. O.,
AUGUSTA.

For a good fitting TRUSS, Elastic Hose, or other surgical appliance, come to my store and get something that will be satisfactory.

CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE.



STODDARD'S
Babcock Milk Testers
STEAM AND HAND POWER,
ARE THE LATEST AND BEST.

Send for Special Circular and Free Catalogue of Superior Dairy and Creamery Goods, Separators, Boilers and Engines.

Mention this paper. MOSELEY & STODDARD MFG., Rutland, Vt.

MILKMEN

Who ride in those famous

"LOW-DOWN" WAGONS

are protected from the storm. They never have lame backs. They never slip or fall getting in and out. Their milk is not churned. THEY LIVE LONG AND THEY PROSPER. You can get full particulars by writing the PARSONS 'LOW-DOWN' WAGON CO., Earlville, N. Y.

PRAISE, ONLY,
FROM ALL WHO USE
AYER'S
Hair Vigor

"Ayer's preparations are too well known to need any commendation from me; but I feel compelled to state, for the benefit of others, that six years ago, I lost nearly half of my hair, and what was left turned gray. After using Ayer's Hair Vigor several months, my hair began to grow again, and with the natural color restored. I recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. E. FRANKHAUSER, box 305, Station C, Los Angeles, Cal.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A B C D E F G H I J K
You Know

Your A B C's and should know as well that to restore health and purify the blood one must have good digestion.

THE TRUE L. F. MEDICINE

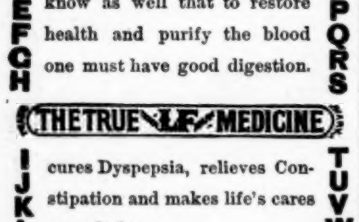
cures Dyspepsia, relieves Constipation and makes life's cares seem lighter.

35 CENTS A BOTTLE EVERYWHERE.

P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

METAL WHEELS for your WAGONS.

Any size you want, 20 to 56 in. high. Tires 1 to 8 in. wide—hubs to fit any axle. Saves Cost many times in a season to have set of low wheels to fit your wagon for hauling grain, fodder, manure, hogs, &c. No resetting of tires. Cat'l'g free. Address EMPIRE MFG. CO., Quincy, Ill.



7 RAILROAD ORDERS IN 7 DAYS.

Five of 'em car loads of ten miles each, four new customers, three old. Coming just about right, thank you. If Railroad business ripened when our big farm trade was on, even "Elasticity" wouldn't save us. While duly thankful for these favors, we go right on doubling our capacity for next year.

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.

KENNEBEC COUNTY. *In Court of Insolvency at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1894.*

George Tolman, Assignee on the insolvent estate of S. Curtis C. Ward of Augusta, in said county, having presented his first account as Assignee of said estate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given two weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of June, inst., in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Insolvency, then to be holden at Augusta, at 2 o'clock P. M., and show cause, if any, why said account should not be allowed.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge*.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register*. 2t32*

Discharge of Insolvents.

A hearing will be had on the petitions of Wm. H. Dunton of Augusta, and W. C. Whitney of West Gardiner, insolvent debtors, for a full discharge of all their debts, provable under the insolvency laws of Maine, at the Probate Court Room in Augusta, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of June, 1894, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN,
Register of the Court of Insolvency.
Augusta, June 11, 1894. 2t32*

Items of General News.

The House at Washington failed to repeal the 10 per cent. bank tax.

R. E. Dent of San Jose, Cal., a brother of Mrs. General Grant, is dead.

More cases of small pox are reported at New York.

Mrs. Cleveland and her children arrived at Gray Gables, Friday.

Ex-Governor Price of New Jersey died Wednesday night.

Heavy frosts at Barre, Vt., Friday morning, caused much damage.

By the upsetting of boats it is thought 20 Coxeyites were drowned at Brighton, Col., Thursday night.

On Tuesday, Geo. Peabody Wetmore of Newport was chosen U. S. Senator of Rhode Island.

Great damage has been done to crops in portions of Kansas, by the floods. Many buildings have been washed away.

Hon. William Phelps of New Jersey seems to be growing weaker, and cannot live many days.

Dr. Meyer, convicted at New York of poisoning, has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

During the week there have been outbreaks among the striking miners in Pennsylvania and Illinois, and there has been shooting by the miners and police.

Lightning is almost as bad a sheep killer as the average country dog. Last week at Waterbury, Vt., one bolt killed 12 sheep in the wink of an eye.

Barker's Industrials, numbering 150 men who stole a Santa Fé train at Mojave, Saturday, were arrested by a United States marshal and deputies.

Judge Winers at Indianapolis, on Thursday, ordered Receiver Falley of the Iron Hall to distribute a second dividend of 10 per cent. This will require $350,000.

Major R. T. Walker, a brother-in-law of James G. Blaine, a retired army officer, died at Salt Lake City, last week, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. O. J. Salisbury.

William H. Whitney and wife, Americans, living at Maltrate, State of Vera Cruz, were attacked, Monday, by three robbers, one of whom was killed by Mrs. Whitney.

Greeley Douglass, a local politician of some note in Indianapolis, Ind., was found dead in the kitchen of his house on Camp street, Friday morning. The kitchen door was open. Douglass' head was pounded almost to a pulp, and a bloody club was found in the yard. It is supposed that thieves attempted to enter the house during the night, and that Douglass grappled with them and was killed in the struggle.

A verdict of $3000 was on Thursday returned in the superior court, Boston, in the suit of Etta G. Tasker against the West End Street Railroad Company. She was a passenger on a horse car October 27, 1892, and, while alighting from it in Charlestown her dress caught in a piece of iron that projected from the platform, throwing her down on her face, which was badly injured, and her nose broken. She sued to recover $5000.

A "for sale" has been posted on the Ex-Pres. Harrison's cottage at Cape May point. This cottage cost Mr. Harrison $10,000 three years ago, after his wife had received it as a gift. The cottage is too far away from the centre of population to be especially desirable. It was erected in the centre of a number of vacant lots which were for sale, and which are yet for sale. The land improvement company has failed for $250,000.

The closing exercises of the graduating week at the Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md., were held Friday. General Lew Wallace delivered an address to the graduating class, the purport of which was the army would decrease in power and in favor, while the navy would increase in interest and influence. Secretary Herbert presented the diplomas to forty-seven graduates. The United States ship Monongahela sailed Monday in the summer practice cruise of the cadets.

Theordore Faxen, for years the trusted treasurer and bookkeeper for Morton & Chesley, builders, at 108 East Dedham street, Boston, was arrested Friday, charged with embezzling $50,000 from his employers. The speculations have been going on for sixteen years, ever since he assumed his present position. Faxen lives in Braintree and always has been held in the highest esteem. He always received a good salary. It is believed he sunk the money in speculation. His relatives think his mind has been affected for years.

In Judge Beatty's court, Boise City, Idaho, the commonwealers who stole the Union Pacific trains at Montpelier and Nampa were sentenced. Not one escaped. The leaders, including General Scheffler, Breckinridge and Callahan, with Dick Williams, who was leader of the citizens at Montpelier, got from one to three months each in various county jails. The officers were punished as far as they could be identified. The mass of wealers got 30 days in prison. Judge Beatty passed some severe strictures on the action of the Portland (Oregon) citizens, headed by the Governor of that State, who, it is alleged, held out false inducements to the wealers, promising them aid and money for the purpose of getting them out of Portland and other communities, and then left them stranded.

Returns to the Department of Agriculture on June 1st show that over the greater part of the cotton belt the weather conditions of the planting season has been only moderately favorable to seeding, germination and growth. The cold snap of the latter part of May, with continuous coolness since, has discouraged the growth of the plant in Georgia, Alabama, the Carolinas, Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee. In addition to cold weather, drouth in some sections has been a retarding influence in both germination and development. Planting as been delayed to considerable extent in some sections, and owing to the dryness and cold preventing germination in others, replanting has become necessary. Some abandonment of the crop and substitution of other crops is noted in not a few localities.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

CHICAGO, June 12.

The cattle market—Receipts, 5,000; steady; common to extra steers $3 75 @$5 00; stockers and feeders $2 75 @$3 85; cows and bulls at $1 50@$3 75; calves at $2 25@$4 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 17,000; strong; heavy at $4 75@$4 90; common to choice mixed at $4 60@$4 85; choice assorted at $4 75 @$4 80; light at $4 50@$4 75; pigs at $4 00@$4 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 11,000; weak; inferior to choice at $2 50@$3 75; lambs at $2 50@$4 75.

NEW YORK STOCK AND MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 12.

New 4's reg.,	112¾
New 4's coup.,	114¼
United States 2's reg.,	96
Central Pacific 1sts,	103
Denver & R. G. 1sts,	113
Erie 2ds,	74½
Kansas Pacific Consols,	76
Oregan Nav. 1sts,	104¾
Kansas Pacific 1sts,	104

The Markets.

REPORT OF WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, June 12, 1894.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle	Sheep	Veals.
AT BRIGHTON.				
J. S. P. Jones,		17		16
D. W. Bragdon,		14		
Dennison & Rogers,		7		20
S. H. Wardwell,		5		
R. Chadbourne,		14		
Libby Co.,		42		35
B. M. Richardson,		4		
J. M. Philbrook,		5		115
P. W. Thompson,		22		42
A. Lawrence,		2		

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 5133; sheep, 11,804; hogs, 31,430; calves, 2325; horses, 838.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 134; calves, 232; horses, 118.

CATTLE EXPORTS TO OLD ENGLAND.

The exportation of cattle from Boston for the week amounted to 4199 head and 1109 sheep. English market on cattle at 11c., estimated dressed, not including the offal.

HOW WE FOUND THE MARKET.

The movement in beef cattle was attended with more activity than a week ago, and butchers who had to invest had to pay ⅛c. strong advance. A large number of export cattle put in an appearance. We quote prices at 3@5¾c. dressed weight, with fancy at 6@7c. dressed weight.

Arrivals heavy from the West and light from New England. We notice that rates are more favorable to the butchers than a week ago. Spring lambs can be bought at 7c. live weight; yearlings, 4¾@5c.; old sheep, 2½@4c.

Plenty of hogs put upon the market, and prices unchanged. For Western live, 4¾@5¼c. For country dressed 6c. is the regular price.

The large run of veal calves noticed last week was an overdose, and some lapped over into this week, therefore butchers were not prepared to buy as readily as some weeks. Prices easier by ¼c. per lb. Sales at 2½@5c.

The milch cow market has not yet righted itself. The movement somewhat slow, and prices not at all firm. We quote cows at $20@$48, with a few fancy at $50@$65.

The horse market was overstocked with common grades, and prices for such rule low and under cost. Sales at $40@$70. For good drivers sales at $125@$250; heavy draft horses, $140@$250.

Live poultry to the amount of one ton has been received, and selling at 10c. for round lots.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

D. W. Bragden sold 6 oxen live weight 1600 lbs., at 4c., live weight. J. S. P. Jones sold 6 oxen, live weight, 1700 lbs., at 4½c., live weight; 2 bulls of 1100 lbs., each at 3c., 16 veal calves of 120 lbs., at 4½c. S. H. Wardwell sold 2 springers at $40, each; 2 new milch cows at $40, each. R. Chadbourn sold 2 cattle of 3440 lbs., at 5c., live weight; 2 do. of 3410 lbs., at 4¾c., live weight; 6 cattle, at 4½c., and 4 cattle of 6880 lbs., at 4c. B. M. Richardson sold 2 oxen of 3210 lbs., at 4c; 2 do. of 4040 lbs., at 5c., live weight. Dennison & Rogers 2 cattle, live weight, 3200 lbs., at 4¾c. P. W. Thompson sold 4 milch cows, the pick out of a lot of 21 head at $35@$50. J. M. Philbrook sold 5 new milch cows at $35 each.

REMARKS.

We suppose that within five or six weeks the trade will open in spring lambs, not that the market is without that kind of stock at the present time, but we would have it understood that the regular season for arrival from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and so on, is liable to start in, for lambs weighing in the neighborhood of 60 or 70 odd lbs. Last season, Maine shipped to this market 19,126 head, will the State over reach that number this season, time will tell. Spring lambs are now selling from $3@$5 a head. Feed them well, and send them along, the sooner the better. Our vegetable farmers in this vicinity like to market their green peas by July 4th. Why not sample some Maine lambs by that time? The milch cow market will probably recuperate, only give it time, and some patience on the part of dealers. Common milkers are not very good property at the market yards.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

Business at the yards not of the first order. Milch cows selling after a fashion. Buyers somewhat indifferent about buying, and some dealers get the cold shoulder. McIntire & Howe sold 2 new milch cows $27.50 each, but the quality was nothing to boast of; 1 springer at $37; 1 do., at $30. J. Adams sold 1 new milch cow at $40. Libby Co., sold 1 choice new milch cow at $55; 4 fair kind of cows at $35 each; 3 extra cows at $40 each; 2 springers at $37.50 each. R. Connors sold 2 choice cows at $55 each; 1 new milch cow $45; 2 do., at $42.50 each. Dennison & Rogers 16 milch cows and springers at $40 each. P. F. Litchfield sold 4 new milch cows, the lot at $197. W. Scollans sold 2 cows (choice) at $50 each; 1 cow $45; 1 at $48; 2 at $40 each; 2 at $37.50 each. W. F. Wallace 6 cows at $37.50 each. J. S. Henry 3 choice cows $50 each; 1 cow $40; 2 at $25 each.

Working Oxen—Demand limited. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair girthing 7 ft. live weight 3000 lbs. at $90.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

BOSTON, June 12, 1894.

There was a very firm tone to the flour market, and prices were advanced 10c. a barrel, which for the moment checked buying. We quote fine, superfine and extra at $2 00@$2 75; extra and seconds at $2 50@$3 15; winter wheat patents at $3 40@$3 85; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $3 00@$3 45; spring wheat patents at $3 90@$4 50; Minnesota bakers', clears and straights, at $2 50@$3 75. These quotations include jobbers' and millers' prices. Rye flour is firm at $2 90@$3 10 per bbl.

Corn meal is higher, with sales at 96@98c per bbl., and barrel meal at $2 20 @$2 25 for choice kiln dried.

Oat meal rules firm, and we quote cut at $5 95@$6 15 and rolled and ground $4 55@$5 75 per bbl.

Grain—The markets were again excited and higher in the West and here. In corn there were sales on the track here of steamer yellow at 52c per bush, and to arrive the range for Chicago No 2 yellow was all the way from 51½@52¼c, and for No 3 yellow from 51@51¼c per bush. Oats were also very firm and higher. There were sales on the spot here of clipped at 50½c for No 2 and 51c for No 1, with No 3 white at 48½c. To arrive 49c was the lowest price heard for clipped oats, and from that up to 51½@52c per bush was asked.

Millfeed—The market is advancing. Bran sells at $16@$16 25 for spring, with winter at $17 25@$17 50 per ton. Middlings range from $16 25@16 50 for spring, with winter at $18. Winter mixed feed at $18 in large sacks. Red dog flour is firm at $17 75 per ton. Cottonseed meal sells at $23 50 per ton, to arrive on the spot.

Hay—The market is quiet for all but the best grades, which sell from $17@$17 50 per ton, and common is quoted at $13@15 per ton. For rye straw $14 50@$15 is quoted, and oat straw is dull at $8@9 per ton.

Butter is really firmer, and better prices are being mentioned: Best fresh creameries, small lots, 20½@21½c; western creamery, extra 18@19c; first and held, 15@17c; imitation creamery, 13@15c; factory, 12@14c; northern creamery, extra, 19@20c; northern dairy, 15@17c; eastern creamery, extra, 17½@18½c. These prices are for round lots.

Cheese is steady: Northern full cream and twins, 9½@11½c; fair to good, 8@9c; western choice, 10@11; fair to good, 8@9c; Western new, 9@10½c. Liverpool is quoted at 47s.

Trade in mutton and veal is very quiet, and the market seems to be easier. Still quotations are not permitted to sag much.

The beef market is firm, but trade is dull. Choice to fancy steers, 7½@8c; prime, 6¾@7¼c; good, 6½@7c; light, 6@6½c; extra heavy hinds, 10@10½c; good, 9@9½c; light, 8@9c; heavy fores, 4½@5½c; light, 4@4½c; backs, 5@6½c; rattles, 4@4½c; chucks, 3½@4½c; rounds, 7@7½c; rumps, 9@12½c; rumps and loins, 10@14c; short ribs, 8@11c; loins 10@15c.

The supply of potatoes, both old and new, is heavier, and the market is rather easier: Houlton and Aroostook Hebrons, $1 00@$1 10c; Dakota Reds, $1 00; Chenangoes, $1 00; Nova Scotia White Stars $1 00; new early Rose, $4@4 50; Reds, $3 50@$4.

Eggs are mentioned as steady and firm: Eastern fancy, fresh, 15@16c.; Eastern fresh, 14@15c.; Michigan, 13@14½c.; Western, 13@13½c.; Southern, 11@12½c.

AUGUSTA CITY MARKET.

[Corrected weekly for the Maine Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, June 13.

APPLES—$3.00@$4.00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 00; Yellow Eyes $2 00 @ $2 10.

BUTTER—Ball butter 12 to 15c. Creamery 22 @ 25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 10@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 12c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $3 75@$4 00; Patent $4 50@$5 00.

GRAIN—Corn 50c; oats 42c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

HAY—Loose $12@15; pressed $18@20.

STRAW—$7 75@$8.00

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 8½c; in tins 10c., pure compound lard, 6¼@7c.

MEAL—Corn 50c; rye 90@$1 00.

SHORTS—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, 10c.; beef per side 6@8c; ham 12@14½c; fowls, 10@12c; chickens, 15@17c; turkeys 12 to 13c. Spring lambs, 15c; veals, 6@7c; round hog, 6c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 90c per bushel; cabbages, $1.25 per hundred; beets, 60c. per bushel; turnips, 40c. per bushel.

PORTLAND MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, June 13.

APPLES—Russets, $4 50@$5 00 per bbl.; evaporated, 15½@16c. per lb.

BUTTER—16@17c. for choice family; creamery, 19@20c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 10@2 15; Yellow Eyes, $2 35@2 40.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11½@12c; N. Y. Factory, 11½@12c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 75@$2 95; Spring X and XX, $3 00@3 10; Roller Michigan, $3 00@3 50; St. Louis Winter Patents, $3 25@4 00.

FISH—Cod, Shore, $4 50@5 25; Scaled herring per box, 14@19c; Mackerel, shore, $14 00@18 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 50@52c; oats 46@48c; cotton seed, car lots, $23 00@24 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $26 00; sacked bran, car lots, $17 00@18 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@20 00; middlings, car lots, $18 00@19 00; middlings, bag lots, $21 00@23 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6½@8c per lb.; per tub, 6½@8c; pail, 7@11.

POTATOES—$1.35 per bu.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 12@14c.; spring chickens, 35@40c.; turkeys, 12@15c.; eggs, 12@13c.; extra beef, $9 50@$9 75; pork backs, $15 50@$16 00; clear, $15 50 @$16 00; hams, 10¾@11¼c; covered, 12@12½.

BANGOR PRODUCE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, June 13.

APPLES—Choice strung, 6@8c per lb.; choice sliced, 10@12c.

BEANS—Yellow eyes, $2 00@$2 10 per bush.; hand picked pea, $2 00@$2 40.

BUTTER—Best, 13@14c per lb.; fair to good, 11@12c.

EGGS—11c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 12@13c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 12@13c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 6½@7c. Chickens, 15@20c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 48c.

HAY—Best loose, $12 00.

CORN—60c; meal, 56c.

POTATOES—45@50c per bu.

Stopped by a Highwayman.

D. J. Randall of Portland had an odd experience last week, and one he will be apt to remember. He was called to Harpswell on urgent business, and to save time went by rail to Brunswick, hired a team and drove to Harpswell, returning in the evening.

It was very dark, and Mr. Randall was letting the horse go about as he pleased, being himself unable to see the road through the woods. At last he struck a bit of rising ground, and when at the top the horse stopped, and seemed to be unwilling to move. Mr. Randall was confident that some one must be standing at the head of his horse, but it was too dark for him to make the party out. At last there was a slight movement, and the next thing Mr. Randall knew a man was standing by the side of his carriage, and a face was thrust in, the party holding fast to the side. Mr. Randall said nothing, but gave the horse a sharp cut with the whip, and had the satisfaction of knowing that he left his unpleasant visitor rolling in the dust behind him. The party was probably a tramp who had taken that method of holding up the first passer-by perhaps with an idea of getting a ride, but more likely with other and more sinister intentions.

The worst is thought to be over along the Frazer river in British Columbia. Reports from up river points show that the river is steadily receding.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

LATEST HORSE NOTES.

Races at Fairfield, June 7.

3-YEAR OLD CLASS.

Fred Rolfe, b g, Peter Marshall, Waterville	1	1	2	1
Alice M, s m, Frank Langlois, Winslow	2	2	1	2
Madeline, b m, Jos Beauchene, Jr. Waterville	4	3	3	3
Jo, s g, J H Groder	3	4	4	4

Time—3.27½.

2-YEAR-OLD CLASS—ONE-HALF MILE.

Lestress, b m, J P Giroux	1	4	1
Lady Pickering, g m, G H Groder	2	1	2
Hattie S, ch m, Geo Simpson	3	2	3
Daisy V, g m, Vede Dusty	4	3	4

Time—1.54¼.

2.37 CLASS.

Barber Boy, br s, Frank Langlois, Winslow	2	1	1	1
Kit Van Cliff, b m, C H Simpson	1	2	2	2
Fred P, blk g, Fred Pooler	3	3	3	3
Dandy, b g, Napoleon Marco, Vassalboro	4	4	4	4
Grey Henry, g g, Henry Ware, Fairfield	5	5	dr	

Time—2.40.

2.50 CLASS.

Betsy, ch m, Dr A P A Pickett, Waterville	4	4	3	3
Baby Sam, b g, Libby & Pomerleau	3	3	4	4
Flossie, blk m, Geo Lashus	2	1	1	1
Lady Almont, r m, Maxime E Thurmelle	1	2	2	2

Time—2.52¾.

FOUR-YEAR OLD CLASS.

Lessor Boy, b s, C E Lesser, Waterville	1	1	1
Miss Pickering, b m, Geo H Groder	3	4	3
Henry P, b g, Henry Pooler	6	5	5
Will M, b g, William Dusty	5	6	6
Rolfine, b m, Peter Marshall	2	2	2
Dexter, b g, Jos Dulac, Fairfield	7	8	7
Belle B, blk m, William L. Bushey, Waterville	8	7	8
Susie M, br m, William Marcou, Waterville	4	3	4

Time—3.00.

Races at Orono, June 8.

2.37 CLASS—TROTTING AND PACING.

Index, b h, Charles Andrews	1	1	1
Gray Eagle, g g, Page Bros.	3	2	2
Jennie W, b g, J. G. Walker	2	3	3
Joe L. b g, M A Bishop	4	4	4

Time—2.39¾, 2.40, 2.39¼.

The free-for-all, purse $100, did not fill. A match race was trotted between Page's Orono Boy and J. B. P. Wheelden's Elgin. Orono Boy won in three straight heats, best time 2.30¼.

In the 2.50 class, trotters and pacers, there were seven starters. This race was hotly contested. In the third heat the driver of Harry C. was thrown from his sulky, losing control of his horse, which ran to the stable.

George C, ch g, George Cousins	1	1	1
Agnes M, b m, George H Young	2	2	2
Maud B, b m, Theo Beaulieau	4	4	3
Lucky Strike, b s, L Spencer	3	3	4

Time—2.35, 2.35¼, 2.37½.

The management of the Liberty track on the West Waldo Fair grounds offer the following purses for their races June 19: For 2.48 class, $80; 2.28 class, $100; 2.30 class, $130.

Races at Dexter, June 9.

The races at Dexter called out a good sized crowd Saturday afternoon. Cleveland Boy was declared distanced in the first heat for foul driving, his driver recklessly running the horse the larger part of the heat, but was reinstated again and driver changed. Summary:

2.50 CLASS.

Tokay, ch s, by Beaumont, Davis & Bridges, Dexter	1	1	1
Cleopatra, b m, by Aroostook Boy, A J French, Dexter	2	2	2
Peacock, b g, H S Brockway, Dover	5	3	3
Willie C, b g, by Vanderbilt, D E Clement, Levant	3	6	6
Ned B, b g, by Baymont Chief, Wm Morrison, Dexter	4	5	7
Rocket, ch g, by King Philip, H W Blethen, Dover	7	4	4
Little May, bl m, by Lothair, W B Eldredge, Dexter	6	7	5

Time—2.37¼, 2.42, 2.42.

2.30 CLASS.

Lady Franklin, b m, by Franklin, George R. Palmer, E Dover	1	1	1
Rolfe K., bl g, by Black Rolfe, F W Hill, Exeter	2	4	2
Cleveland Boy, b g, by Lothair, Jr., W E Smith, Exeter	d	2	3
Colonel T, br g, by Aroostook Boy, W S Twombly, Dexter	3	3	4
Maynot, b m, by Judge Advocate, D E Clement, Levant	4	5	5

Time—2.40, 2.35, 2.35.

—The gray mare Brunhild, by Viking, sold the past winter by Mr. G. C. Moses, is going fast, already having, on Tuesday, won the 2.28 race at Saugus, dropping her mark to 2.24. In this race Glimmer, by Wilkes, was third.

Meeting of Waldo County Grange.

Waldo County Pomona Grange met June 5th with Dirigo Grange, Freedom. Dirigo Grange has a large and commodious hall, well furnished and arranged in a very attractive manner. There were over 300 patrons present. Seventeen Granges were represented, also Albion Grange in Kennebec county. The Worthy Master being absent, M. E. Harriman presided. Dirigo Grange furnished a large choir, which gave excellent music. Sister S. M. Bellows gave the address of welcome, which was responded to by J. Perley. A class of 35 were instructed in the 5th degree. Noon recess was called. After dinner had been served the patrons were paraded in front of the building and were photographed. The afternoon session was made public. The topic, "How can farmers' wives and daughters best supply themselves with money needed for their own wants?" was opened by Olive Bartlett, followed by Sisters Shorey, Hunt, Downs, Bellows, Ellis and Jackson, and Bros. Ellis and Harding. The question on the programme for discussion was postponed, and the following programme was furnished by Dirigo Grange: Recitation, "Bluebeard," by Lottie McFarland; recitation, "Taking Snuff," by Cally Harvey; song by a quartette; poem, "Chewing Tobacco," by J. Perley; recitation, "The Fireman," by Effie Fly. The committee on time, place and programme reported the next meeting to be with Star of Progress Grange, Jackson, June 26th, with the following programme: Address of welcome by Sister Gould; response by J. Ellis; report of Granges; music; conferring fifth degree; remarks; noon recess; music; topic, "Do farmers have more occasion to find fault than other people?" to be opened by Sister Abbie Ellis; music; question, "*Resolved*, That foreign immigration has done more to degrade American labor than protection has to exalt it." Aff., Andrew Mudgett; neg., D. Dyer. The remainder of the programme to be furnished by Star of Progress Grange.

C. A. LEVANSELLER, *Sec'y*.

Trotting on Augusta Park.

Yesterday, Augusta Park opened its gates for the first series of races, of which we can give but an incomplete report at this time, as no class was completed at time of going to press.

Nine starters faced the judge in the 3.00 class, the first heat being won by Jessie Shaw in 2.34½, Little Actor 2d, Nosegay 3d. In the second heat, Jessie Shaw won in 2.32, Nosegay 2d, Little Actor 3d.

In the 2.37 class with six starters Molly W., owned by L. L. Wellman, Augusta took the first easily in 2.35½, Black Beauty second, Pilot Morrill third. Second heat won by Molly W.; time 2.34¼.

The attendance was not what it should have been considering the quality of the sport, the track being in superior shape and very fast. E. H. Greely, Ellsworth, acted as starter, assisted by A. J. Libby J. F. Alexander, C. S. Whitten, timer, C. B. Richards, clerk.

Married.

In Auburn, June 2, Edwin Augustus Rich to Miss Carrie Augusta Covell; June 4, Bertrand A. Marshall, M. D., of Gorham, to Miss Eva A. Smith of Auburn.

In Baring, May 30, James W. Bailey to Miss Florence G. Trott, both of Baring.

In Belfast, May 30, Frank A. Allen to Mrs. Mary Rideout, both of Montville; June 2, Hugh G. Gordon to Miss Grace Shuman, both of Belfast.

In Belgrade, June 6, Nelson Bennett to Miss Mary C. Wing, both of Augusta.

In Bucksport, June 6, William E. Sherman of Everett, Mass., to Miss Harriet I. Atwood of Bucksport.

In Bridgton, June 6, Walter D. Corson of Hyde Park, Mass., to Miss Louella E. Bennett of Bridgton.

In Buxton, June 4, John W. Howard of Gorham, to Miss May F. Berry of Standish.

In Boston, Mass., June 5, A. P. Bixby of Star Prairie, Wis., to Miss Laverna M. Hight of Athens, Me.

In Bangor, June 6, William Edwin Oliver of North Wilbraham, Mass., to Miss Grace Wellington Harlow of Bangor.

In Berwick, May 29, Edward H. Joy to Miss Jessie F. Ray.

In Bowdoinham, May 26, Nelson Jones to Mrs. Lillian F. Litchfield, both of Durham.

In Caribou, June 3, Fred I. Reynolds to Miss Ella May Wilcox; May 31, Harry G. Ward to Miss Mary E. Miller of Caribou.

In Calais, May 22, Robert Morrison to Mrs. Louisa Bacon, both of Calais.

In Canaan, May 20, Fred J. Horne, proprietor of the Canaan House, to Miss Hattie M. Ricker.

In Dover, June 2, Charles F. Palmer to Miss Ethel S. Bray, both of Dover.

In Deer Isle, May 31, Hiram S. Carter of Brooklyn, to Mrs. Delia M. Carter of Deer Isle.

In Ellsworth, June 2, Albert G. Moon to Miss Lillian A. Smith, both of Ellsworth.

In East Livermore, May 26, W. H. Richardson of Jay, to Miss Vesta L. Record of East Livermore.

In Gardiner, June 6, J. L. Brooks, President of the Brooks Bank Note Company of Boston, to Miss Margaret, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Robinson of Gardiner.

In Greene, June 3, Alfonzo Greenwood to Mrs. Laura E. Rideout of Bowdoin.

In Gorham, June 2, John E. Johnson to Miss Lena M. Thomes

In Gouldsboro, May 26, C. H. Clock to Miss Fannie Seavey, both of Gouldsboro.

In Hampden, June 6, Enoch Leathers, Jr., of Hermon, to Miss Annie L. Smith of Hampden.

In Harrington, May 30, Gilbert H. Robinson to Miss Sellia I. Huckins, both of Harrington.

In Houlton, June 2, George Lint to Miss Annie Hagerman, both of Canterbury, N. B.; Burton Ward, of Pokiok, N. B., to Miss Fannie Moore of Scotch Lake, N. B.

In Kingfield, May 26, Ira Blanchard of Freeman, to Mrs. Nancy C. Lawrence of Kingfield.

In Mt. Desert, May 29, John A. Carter of Mt. Desert, to Miss Josie A. Gordan of Cranberry Isles.

In Manchester, June 2, by G. H. Kilbreth, Esq., Albert E. Hall of China, to Miss H. Louise Freeman of Manchester.

In Norridgewock, June 2, Augustus H. Conant, of the firm of Hussey & Conant, to Miss Julia J. Haines, both of Norridgewock.

In Orland, June 2, George A. Harriman to Miss Florence E. Leach; May 19, Ernest L. Marks to Miss Ernestine Dunbar, all of Orland.

In Portland, June 6, Edward H. Hale to Miss Nellie H. Jordan, both of Westbrook; May 13, Chas. W. Cushing to Mrs. Mary E. Marston, both of Portland.

In Phillips, June 2, Chas. E. Dill to Miss Lillian M. Calden, both of Phillips.

In Phippsburg, May 26, Frank H. Wilson to Miss Katie Peters, both of Phippsburg.

In Poland, June 2, Archie G. Rowe to Miss Marion H. Harris, both of New Gloucester.

In Peaks Island, June 6, Walter S. Trefethen to Miss Ellen L. Adams, both of Peaks Island.

In Rockland, June 5, Charles S. Gardner to Miss Alice A. Benner; June 5, Joseph E. Witham to Miss Addie J. Wallace; May 28, Geo. W. Hemingway to Miss Leona May, daughter of the late Cyrus Mank, of Waldoboro; May 25, Ernest Leroy Mears to Miss Annie Debora Fiske, all of Rockland.

In Roque Bluffs, May 27, Henry L. Johnson to Miss Lottie M. Smith, both of Machias.

In St. George, June 2, George T. Maxwell to Miss Alma Coburn, both of St. George.

In South Berwick, May 22, Alvin Williams to Miss Georgie Besse.

In Sanford, June 4, Geo. W. Huff of Biddeford, to Miss Alta O. Emery.

In Searsmont, May 30, Ira A. Pitman to Miss Mary E. Loring, both of Belfast.

In Tenant's Harbor, June 1, W. H. Wiley to Mrs. Emma F. Meservey, both of St. George.

In West Pembroke, June 2, Charles B. Gardner of Calais, to Miss Clara M. Woodworth of West Pembroke; June 2, Prof. Charles E. Farley of New Boston, N. H., to Miss Mary O. Woodworth of West Pembroke.

In Waldoboro, June 2, John W. Wentworth to Mrs. Melissa H. Lewis, both of Washington.

In Winthrop Centre, June 5, A. M. Trask of Winthrop, to Miss Sadie L. Shaw of Bloomfield, N. B.; June 6, James H. Ingham to Miss Ollie M. Taylor, both of Winthrop.

In Yarmouth, May 26, Junius P. Loring to Miss Lulie B. Richards.

Died.

In this city, June 3, Charles H. Magoon, aged 46 years.

In Auburn, June 2, Ruth, daughter of C. L. Turgeon; June 6, William Sampson, aged 68 years.

In Addison, May 27, Mrs. Betsey Leighton, aged 81 years.

In Boothbay Harbor, May 7, Belle, infant daughter of Orrington and Hattie Merry, aged 3 months; May 25, Mrs. Angelette, wife of John F. Sargent, aged 55 years, 6 months.

In Belfast, June 3, Mrs. Betsey Herriman, widow of the late Capt. Horace Herriman, aged 67 years.

In Bath, June 8, William H. S. Riley, aged 78 years, 9 months.

In Bangor, June 3, Mrs. Jane, wife of Hon. E. C. Brett, aged 71 years, 10 months; May 31, Mrs. Mina, wife of Dr. Orman B. Humphrey, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rossiter Tobin of Chicago, Illinois; June 3, Charles H. Henderson, aged 26 years; June 10, Hon. Ezra C. Brett, aged 79 years, 10 montnh.

In Brownville, May 17, Mrs. Melisia, wife of Joseph W. Davis, aged 61 years.

In Buckfield, May 27, Emmie Holmes, aged 24 years.

In Bridgton, June 6, Mrs. Darius Gustin; May 30, Jessie P. Wentworth, formerly of Bethel, aged 36 years, 6 months.

In Berwick, May 27, Miss Rose L. Green, formerly of Biddeford.

In Baldwin, June 3, Charles Marsden, son of the late Rev. Charles and Nancy Pierce Freeman of Limerick, aged 69 years. Burial at Limerick.

In Cumberland Mills, June 3, John Wheeler, aged 64 years, 10 months.

In Chesterville, May 27, Lucy R. Furbush, aged 56 years, 9 months; June 2, Dea. Jonah Vaughan, aged about 80 years.

In Deering, June 6, David D. Clough, aged 68 years.

In Deer Island, June 1, Wm. H. Lord, aged 25 years, 7 months.

In East Union, May 27, Frank C. Fuller, aged 26 years.

In Ellsworth, June 4, Sarah, daughter of George W. and Delia Quinn, aged 3 years, 7 months; June 4, Humphrey Hennessy, aged 83 years.

In Eddington, May 24, Mrs. Louisa M., wife of Martin L. Jones, aged 50 years, 3 months.

In Eden, June 1, Mrs. Catherine T., wife of Isaac Mayo, aged about 74 years.

In Eastport, June 6, Isabella G., wife of J. D. Young, aged 43 years, 1 month; May 31, Mrs. Addie A. Bogrett, aged 44 years, 5 months; June 4, Nina G., infant daughter of Captain Thomas E. and Mrs. Cora B. Raye, aged 5 months; May 4, Herman, infant son of John P. and Mary A. Buckley, aged 3 months.

In Fort Fairfield, May 27, Walter Brown, aged 72 years.

In Gardiner, June 6, John C. Jones, aged 73 years, 5 months.

In Georgetown, June 5, infant child of Rev. Eugene E., and Mary Trafton.

In Huntsville, Ala., May 31, Lucy Anna, daughter of Frank E. Murphy, formerly of Bridgton, Me., aged 2 years.

In Houlton, June 2, Miss Althea A. Carpenter, aged 18 years, 6 months; May 25, William Betts, aged 64 years, 7 months. Mr. Betts had been a resident of that town for over twenty years, coming from New Brunswick.

In Jonesboro, May 31, Mrs. Louisa, wife of Charles Ayers, aged 81 years.

In Lewiston, June 7, Capt. Walter A. Goss, aged 38 years.

In Lewiston, June 5, Miss Nora Hagerty, formerly of Winthrop, aged 20 years.

In Lyman, June 5, Alfred Chapman, of Pownal, aged 54 years, 11 months.

In Machias, May 27, George Kilton, aged 42 years, 7 months.

In Mt. Desert, June 1, Miss Mary L. Leland, aged 40 years, 8 months.

In Milltown, May 24, Clara M. Elsemore, aged 16 years; May 27, Charles W. Towers, aged 3 years, 5 months.

In North Lebanon, May 30, David Keay, aged 80 years.

In North Perry, May 24, Catherine Goulding, aged 70 years.

In New Vineyard, June 3, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Washburn Luce, aged 1 month.

In North Brooklin, May 18, Lois G. Sherman, aged 6 years, 3 months.

In Noridgewock, June 2, infant son of Frank L. and Cora O. Lancaster.

In New Portland, May 31, Mrs Eliza, widow of the late Deacon James Tripp, aged nearly 76 years.

In North Turner, May 31, Roy, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Alton Libby, aged 14 months.

In Otis, May 26, Eben Salisbury, aged 76 years, 5 months.

In Orland, May 30, Mrs. Eliza Mumler, aged 55 years, 9 months.

In Phippsburg, June 3, Mrs. Joan Terrell, aged 80 years, 2 months.

In Providence, R. I., May 30, George W. Wildes, aged 59 years, 4 months; June 3, Mrs. Chas. D. Rogers.

In Pittsfield, June 3, Percival Patten, aged 20 years.

In Portland, June 4, Harry, only son of Wm. H. and Honora McGuire, aged 4 years, 2 months; June 4, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late John Foster, aged 53 years; June 7, Mrs. Annie M., wife of James Judge, aged 26 years; June 7, Mrs. Ann Tilden, aged 86 years, 9 months; June 2, Mrs. Katharine Fleming, wife of James Fleming, aged 37 years; June 5, Frederick Fox, aged 66 years, 7 months; June 7, William Elden, aged 69 years, 8 months.

In Portland, at the Maine General Hospital, June 8, Mrs. Martha S. Beedle of South Gardiner, aged 59 years, 8 months.

In Rockland, June 1, Pamelia L. Bennett, aged 53 years, 7 months.

In Razorville, May 28, Charles Witham, aged 56 years.

In Robbinston, June 4, Julia A. Pike, aged 34 years, 2 months.

In Solon, May 30, Mrs. John Buman, aged 82 years.

In Skowhegan, June 3, Mrs. Pamela S., wife of William H. Fuller, aged 53 years; June 3, Alba Abbott, aged 72 years.

In Saco, May 4, Miss Mary F. Wentworth, aged 34 years.

In Stow, May 25, Mrs. Esther Walker, aged 92 years, 9 months; May 18, W. D. Emerson, aged 75 years.

In Superior, Wisconsin, at the home of her daughter, (Mrs. Melcher,) Mrs. Mary C. Wing, widow of the late Samuel S. Wing of Brunswick, Me., aged 78 years, 3 months.

In South Brewer, June 3, Leon T. Nutter, aged 10 months.

In Upton, May 20, Mrs. Emeline, widow of the late Charles Abbott, aged 63 years.

In Veazie, May 31, E. M. Merrick, aged 47 years, 3 months.

In West Eden, May 24, Mrs. Eliza A., wife of Thomas Higgins, aged about 64 years; May 30, Mrs. Jennie, wife of Osborn B. Knowles, aged 50 years.

In West Auburn, June 2, Henry Pearl, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Drake.

In Washington, D. C., June 1, Lorenzo E. Dickey, formerly of Monroe, Me., aged 54 yrs.

In Woolwich, June 2, David G. Fullerton, aged 27 years, 8 months.

In West Sumner, May 28, Col. Orison Ripley, aged 86 years.

In Willard, June 4, William J. Welch, aged 48 years.

In West Sullivan, May 25, Marcia W., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Havey, aged 7 years, 2 months

In Winthrop, June 3, Mrs. B. W. Besse, aged 78 years, 10 months.

In Yarmouth, June 6, Mrs. Lydia W. Pierce, wife of Capt. David Pierce, aged 69 years, 6 months.

There are three men living near the line of North Yarmouth and Cumberland. They are Isaiah Beasley, who lives on the Cumberland side of the town line, and Christopher and William Currier who live in North Yarmouth. These men have had a habit of prowling around the country by night on fishing expeditions. They fished so much that people became suspicious of them. The other day Mr. Fred D. Morrill of North Yarmouth, a farmer, put a watch on, and the three men were seen emerging from his barn with three bales of hay. They were arrested and tried in Portland, Thursday. As a result of the trial Isaiah Beasley and Christopher C. Currier were sentenced to 30 days each in county jail. William Currier was discharged.

We are selling extra quality all wool suits, in a large variety of styles, at only

$10.00 per suit.

They are honestly made and trimmed, and have the style and fit of a garment made to measure.

We take great pains to give the most possible for the money in whatever grade of suit we sell, whether it is a $10, $12, $14, $15, $16, $18 or $20 suit. We have them all in large variety.

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THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER,
1 & 2 Allen's Building, Augusta, Me.

Augusta Water Company.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Augusta Water Company will be holden at the Company's office in Augusta, on Monday, the sixteenth day of July, 1894, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes, viz:

To receive the report of the Treasurer.

To elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

To act on any other business that may legally come before them.

J. H. MANLEY, Clerk.
Augusta, Me., June 12, 1894. 31

"A" Grade, $37.50.
"A" Grade, $45.
"A" Grade, $150.

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ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.

FRUIT AND STOCK FARM FOR SALE.

The homestead farm of the late A. C. Carr of Winthrop, is for sale. This farm is located at East Winthrop, five minutes walk from schools, church and post office. Cuts 60 tons of hay. Raises some years a thousand dollars' worth of apples. A very desirable farm; will be sold at a great bargain for cash. Inquire of

L. T. CARLETON, Admr., Winthrop, Me.
June 12, 1894. 2t32

WANTED

A good, smart, capable boy, 17 to 18 years of age, to learn the Printer's trade. Apply at Maine Farmer office.
May 31st, 1894.